

The Beatles Yellow & Submarine



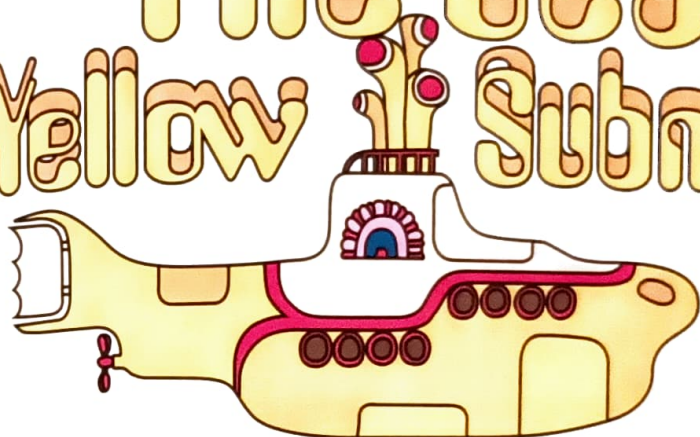
WIC
L
SON

Bill
Morgan
KANE





The Beatles Yellow Submarine



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**BASED ON A SONG BY JOHN LENNON AND
PAUL MCCARTNEY**

STORY ADAPTATION BY

BILL MORRISON

from the Screenplay by Lee Minoff,
Al Brodax, Jack Mendelsohn and Erich Segal.

With thanks to Roger McGough

ARTWORK ADAPTED BY

BILL MORRISON

from the design and artwork of Heinz Edelmann

INKERS (P25 to 96)

ANDREW PEPOY

with TONE RODRIGUEZ

COLORS

NATHAN KANE

LETTERING

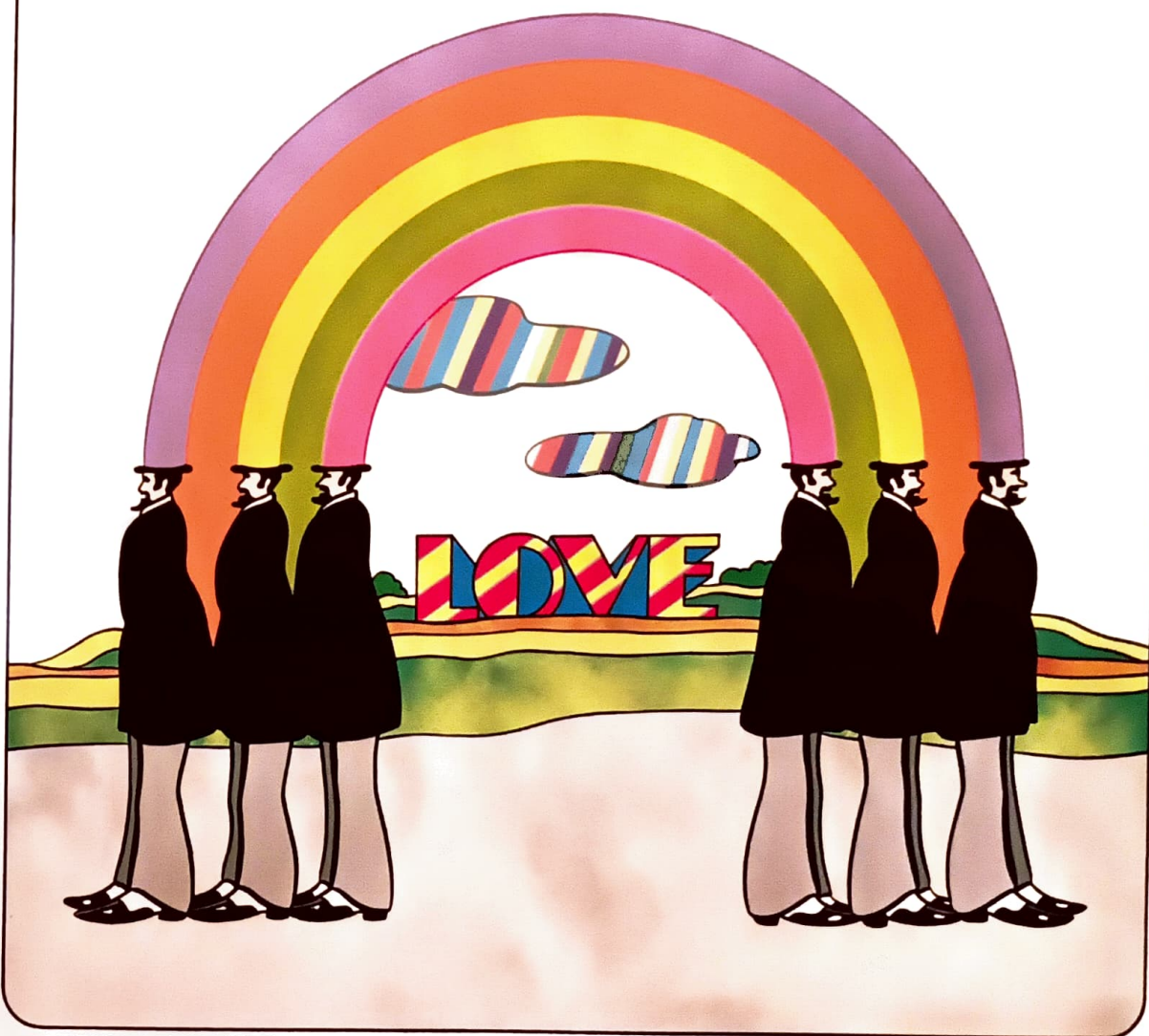
ADITYA BIDIKAR



*Once upon a time, or maybe twice,
there was an Unearthly Paradise
called Pepperland.*

*Eighty thousand leagues
beneath the sea it lay... or lie.*

I'm not too sure.



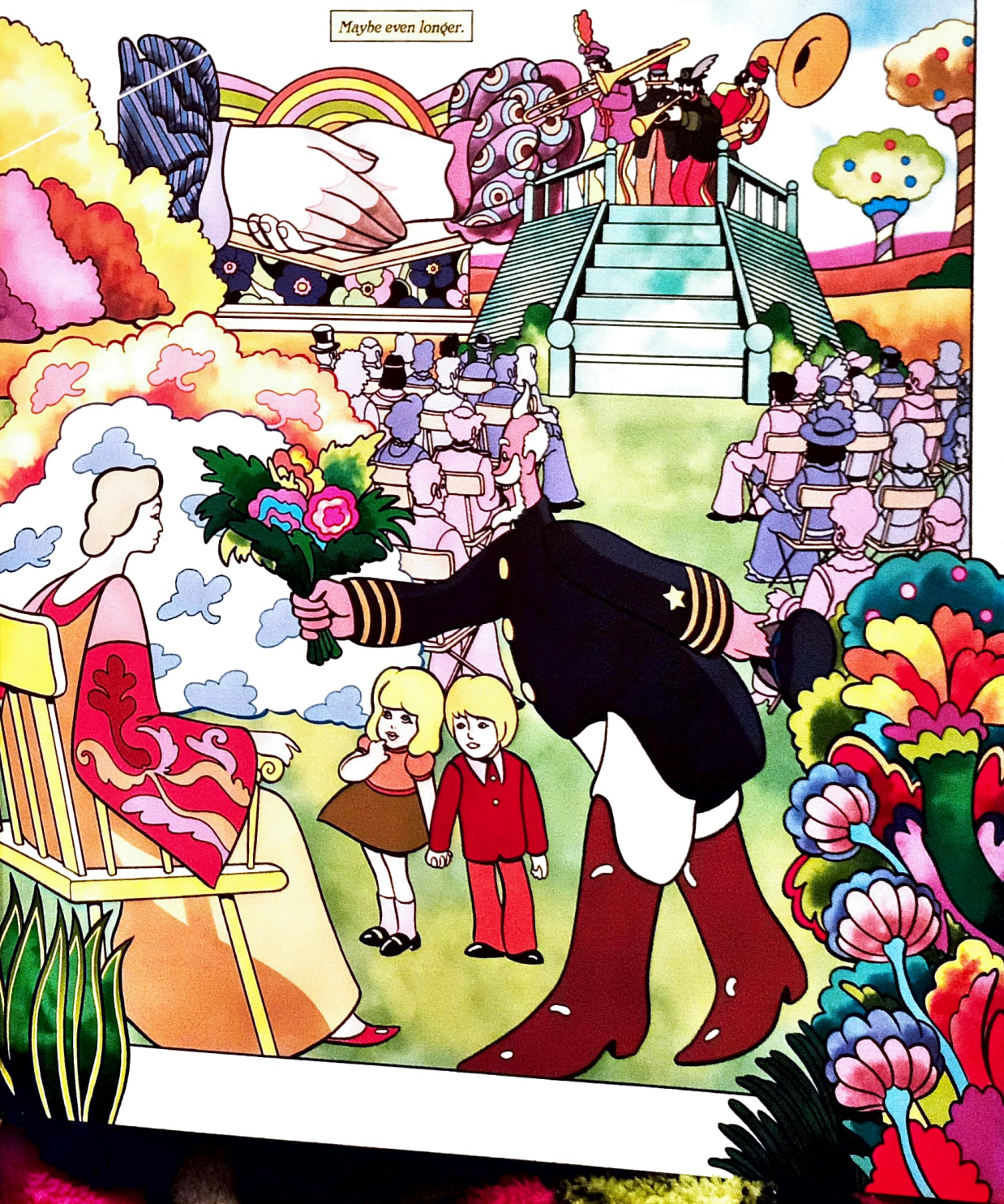
But one thing I do know, the people of Pepperland were **uncommonly** happy. And why not? Their lives were overflowing with **wonderful** things...

For theirs was a land governed by the unusual notion that people ought to live in peace and harmony. And from this little idea, such beautiful things as **music**, **joy**, and **love** were born!



And these things grew
in Pepperland... and
they prospered... and
the Pepperlandians
believed their utopia
would last forever!

Maybe even longer.



But paradise had an enemy... an evil tyrant who despised music, joy, love, and peace. His jealousy and hatred for Pepperland was enormous!

As he gathered his troops on a cliff overlooking the land, not one happy, peaceful soul down below had the faintest idea that they were about to meet their doom at the rather large, six-fingered hands of...

...THE BLUE MEANIES!

PEPPERLAND IS A TICKLE OF JOY ON THE BLUE BELLY OF THE UNIVERSE. IT MUST BE SCRATCHED. RIGHT, MAX?

YES, YOUR BLUENESS!

WHAT?! WE MEANIES ONLY TAKE NO FOR AN ANSWER! IS THAT UNDERSTOOD, MAX?

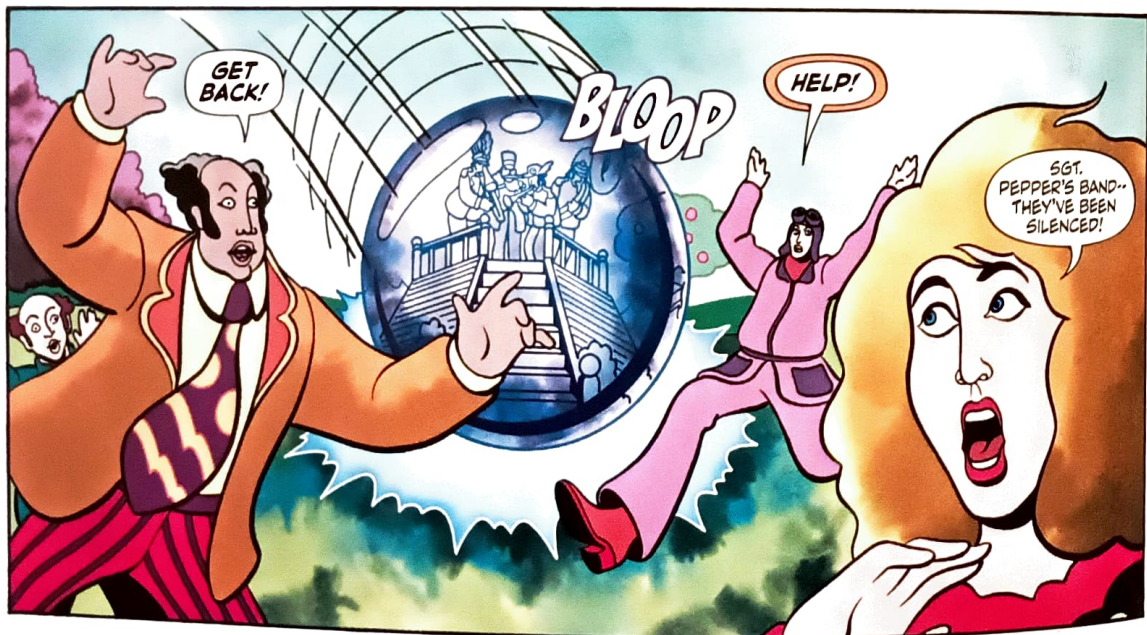
NO, YOUR BLUENESS!

THAT'S BETTER. ARE THE TROOPS IN READINESS?

NO, YOUR BLUENESS!











GLOVE?
GLOVE? COME
HERE, GLOVE!

LOOK OUT THERE AND TELL
ME, WHAT DO YOU SEE?
TELL HIM, MAX.

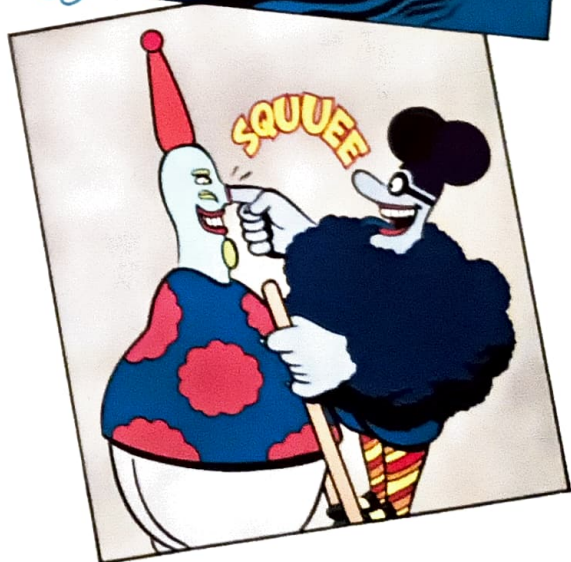
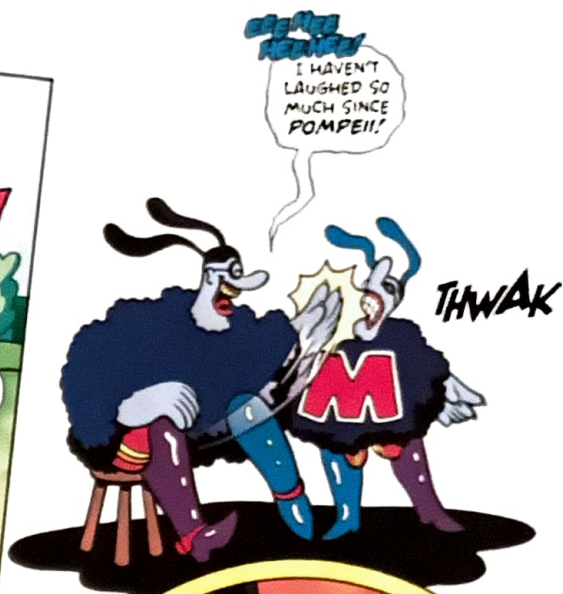
SOMEONE
RUNNING,
GLOVE!

YES. WELL,
YOU'LL SOON PUT
A STOP TO THAT,
WON'T YOU,
GLOVIE?

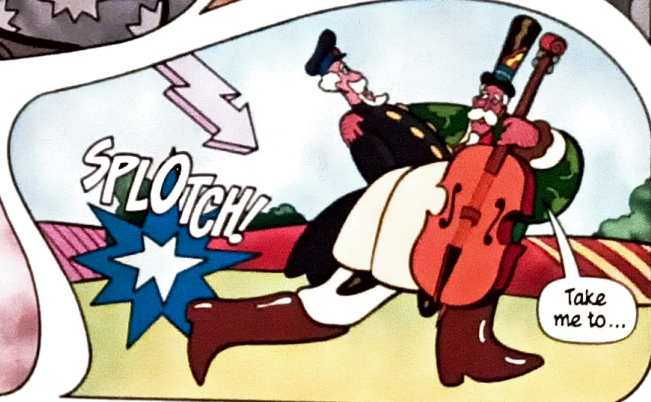
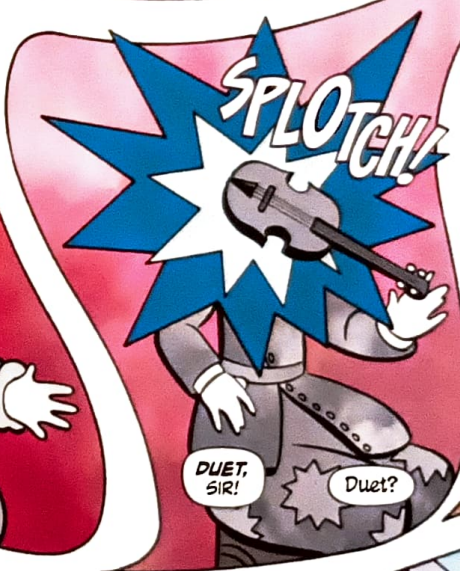
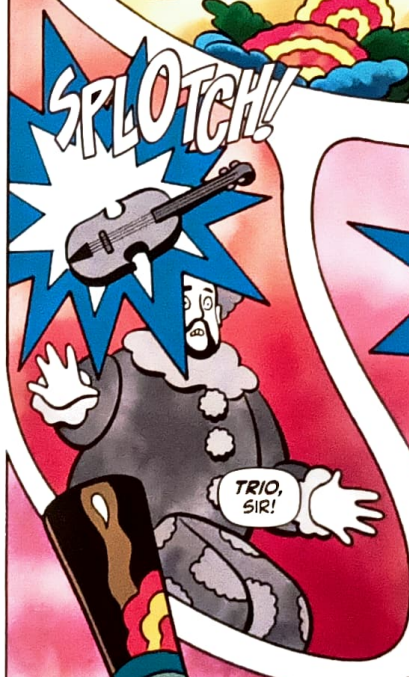
GO, GLOVE,
POINT! AND
HAVING POINTED,
POUNCE!

GO!

FROOOM









Fred's quest for help took him through many seas and eventually to land... *Eng-land* to be precise. And to be specific, to the town of *Liverpool*.



OH, UM... **PEPPERLAND**, HUBB! WUZZA, **MUSIC**, ER, JIBB-JABBA, NYUK OOH, UM **SUBMARINE**, EH, OB-LA-DI, OB-LA-DA, BINGLE-BANGLE **EXPLOSION** GABBA-BABBA-HEY, NUGGA, **BLUE MEANIES!**

H FOR HURRY,
E FOR ERGENT,
L FOR LOVE ME,
AND P FOR P-P-P--
PLEASE HELP!

NOK
NOK

OH, YOUR
STORY HAS
TOUCHED MY
HEART! COME
IN AND WE'LL
GET ME
FRIENDS.

OH,
BLESS
YOU!

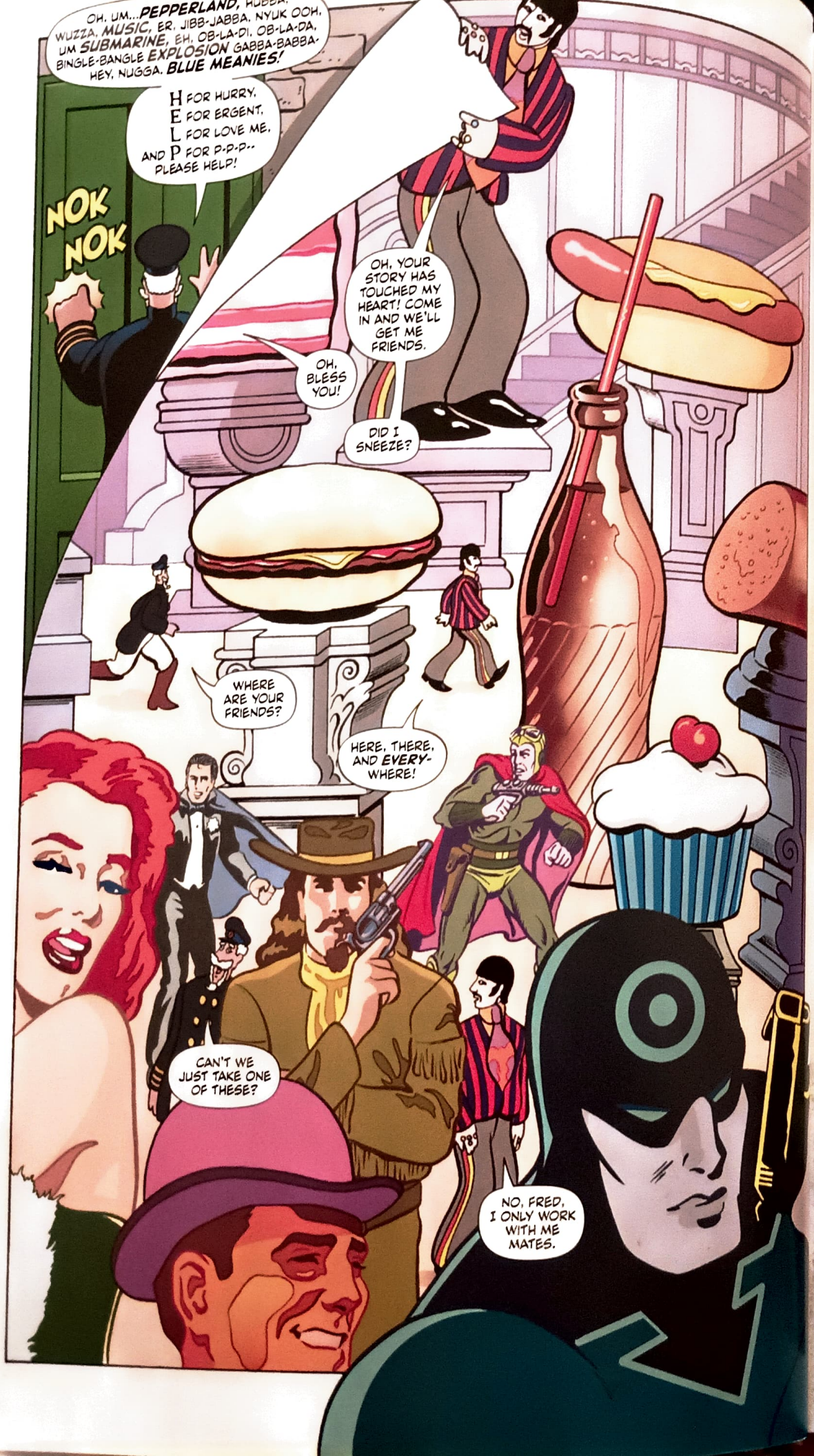
DID I
SNEEZE?

WHERE
ARE YOUR
FRIENDS?

HERE, THERE,
AND EVERY-
WHERE!

CAN'T WE
JUST TAKE ONE
OF THESE?

NO, FRED,
I ONLY WORK
WITH ME
MATES.





!GASP!
FRANKENSTEIN?!

OH YEAH.
I USED TO GO
OUT WITH HIS
SISTER.

HIS
SISTER?!

YEAH, PHYLLIS.
HEY, I WONDER WHAT
WOULD HAPPEN IF I
PULL THIS LEVER.

OH,
DON'T DO
THAT!

CAN'T HELP
IT. I'M A BORN
LEVER PULLER.

SHUK

SNAP

GLUG
GLUG
GLUG

KA-THOOM

IT'S
JOHN!

HEY, RINGO!
I JUST HAD THE
STRANGEST
DREAM!

I WARNED YOU
NOT TO EAT ON AN
EMPTY STOMACH. NOW,
LISTEN TO OLD FRED!

WOZZLE-WOZZLE.
MUSIC! UM, ER, FLUBBA-
DUBBA. **SUBMARINE!**
WALLA WALLA BING-BANG.
BLUE MEANIES!

WHAT
DO YOU
THINK?

I THINK IT
NEEDS REHEARSAL.
BUT WHEN DO
WE LEAVE?

FIRST LET'S
GET THE OTHER
TWO, JOHN.

SITAR-
DAY.

WHAT
DAY IS
IT?

THEN
GEORGE
WILL BE
HERE.

GEORGE,
WHAT ARE
YOU DOING
UP THERE?

NOW WHAT
IS IT, RINGO? IS
THERE A MATTER
YOU'D LIKE TO
TAKE UP? OR
DOWN?

WHAT ARE YOU
DOING OUT **HERE**,
LOVE? WE JUST
SAW YOU IN
THERE!

IT'S
ALL IN THE
MIND.

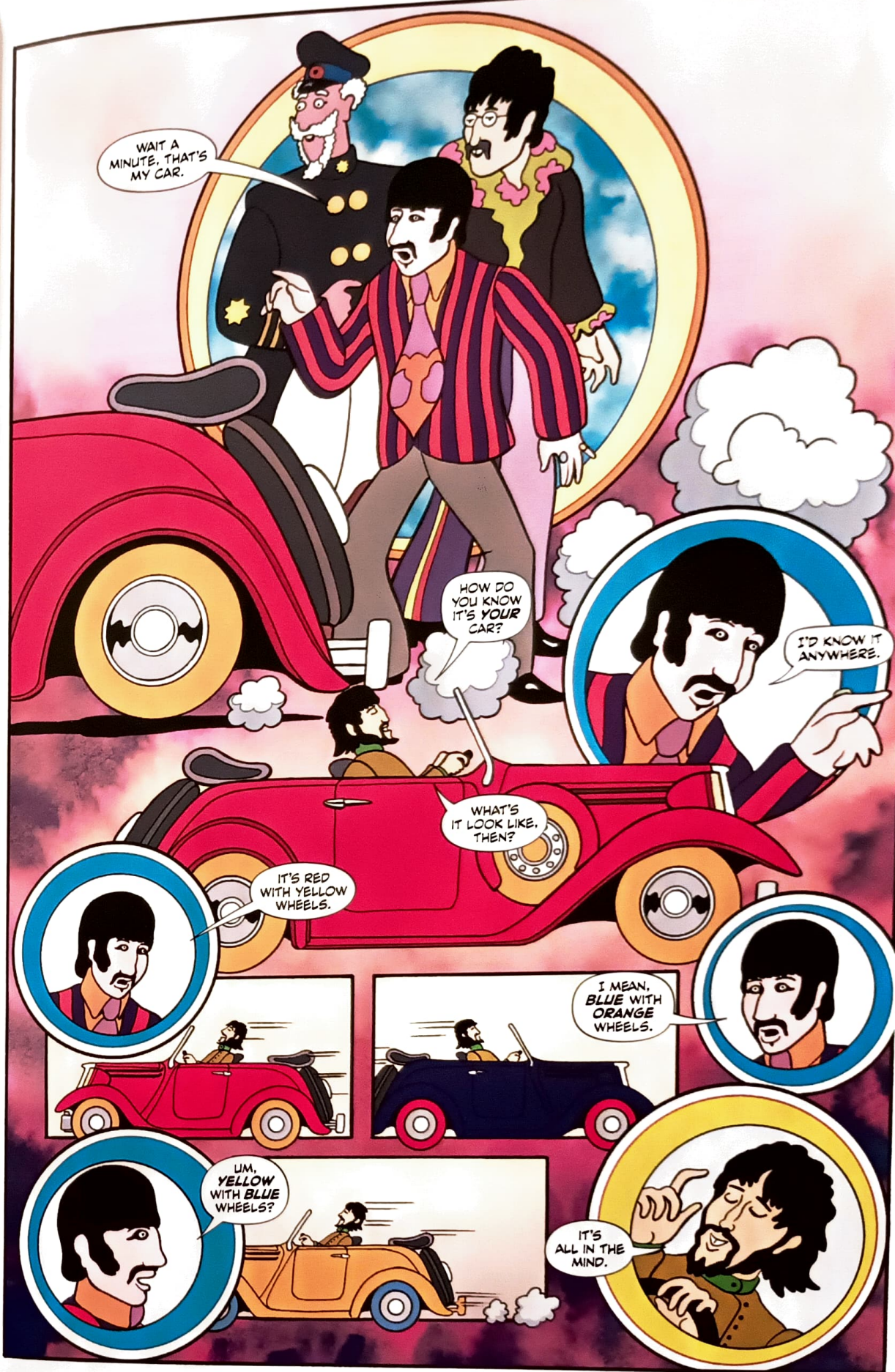
NOW
WHO'S YOUR
FRIEND?

OH, TWIDDLE-
TWADDLE. **MUSIC!**
BIBBLE-BABBLE.
SUBMARINE!
PSH-TOSH...

**BLUE
MEANIES!**

AH, YOU'RE
NUTS, THE PAIR
O' YOU.

I SUPPOSE
WE'RE OFF TO FIND
PAUL, THEN?





COME ON, WE'D BETTER FIND PAUL. HADN'T WE?

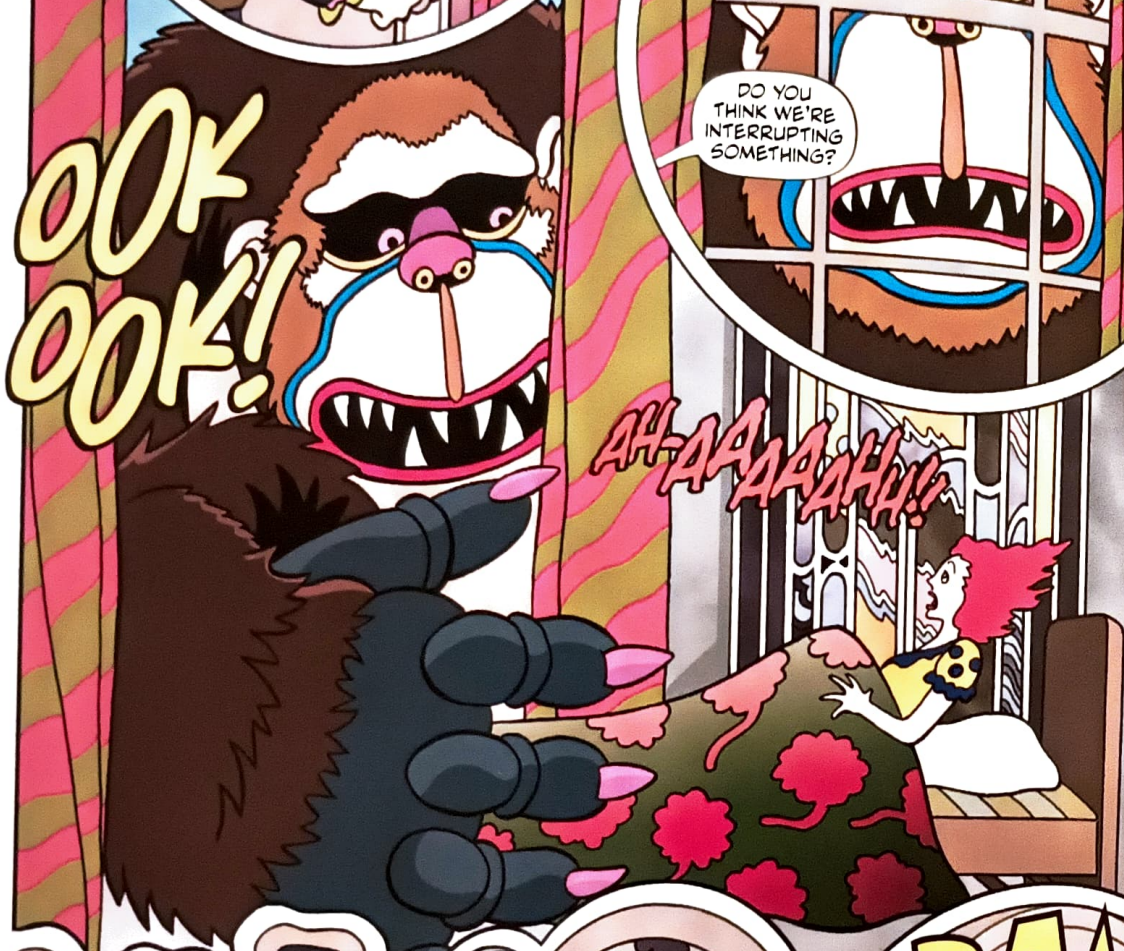


GRRRRR!

DO YOU THINK WE'RE INTERRUPTING SOMETHING?

OOK
OOK!

AH-A-A-A-HH!!



TRY ANOTHER DOOR, JOHN.



WOO! WOoo!

CHUGGA
CHUGGA
CHUGGA



BAM!

IT'S ALL IN THE MIND.

YAAAY! HOORAY!
CLAP! CLAP! CLAP!

TRY ONE
OF THOSE
DOORS.

LOOKS
LIKE A LOVELY
AUDIENCE.

THEY DO
LOOK VERY
NICE. DON'T
THEY?

YES,
THEY DO.

THEY DO
THOUGH. DON'T
THEY?

YES,
THEY DO.

DON'T DEY,
DOUGH?

DOUGH?

WHAT'S
THE MATTER,
FELLAS? BLUE
MEANIES?

I'M
APPALLED!

NO, HE'S
A PAUL!

WE'RE ALL
TOGETHER
NOW.

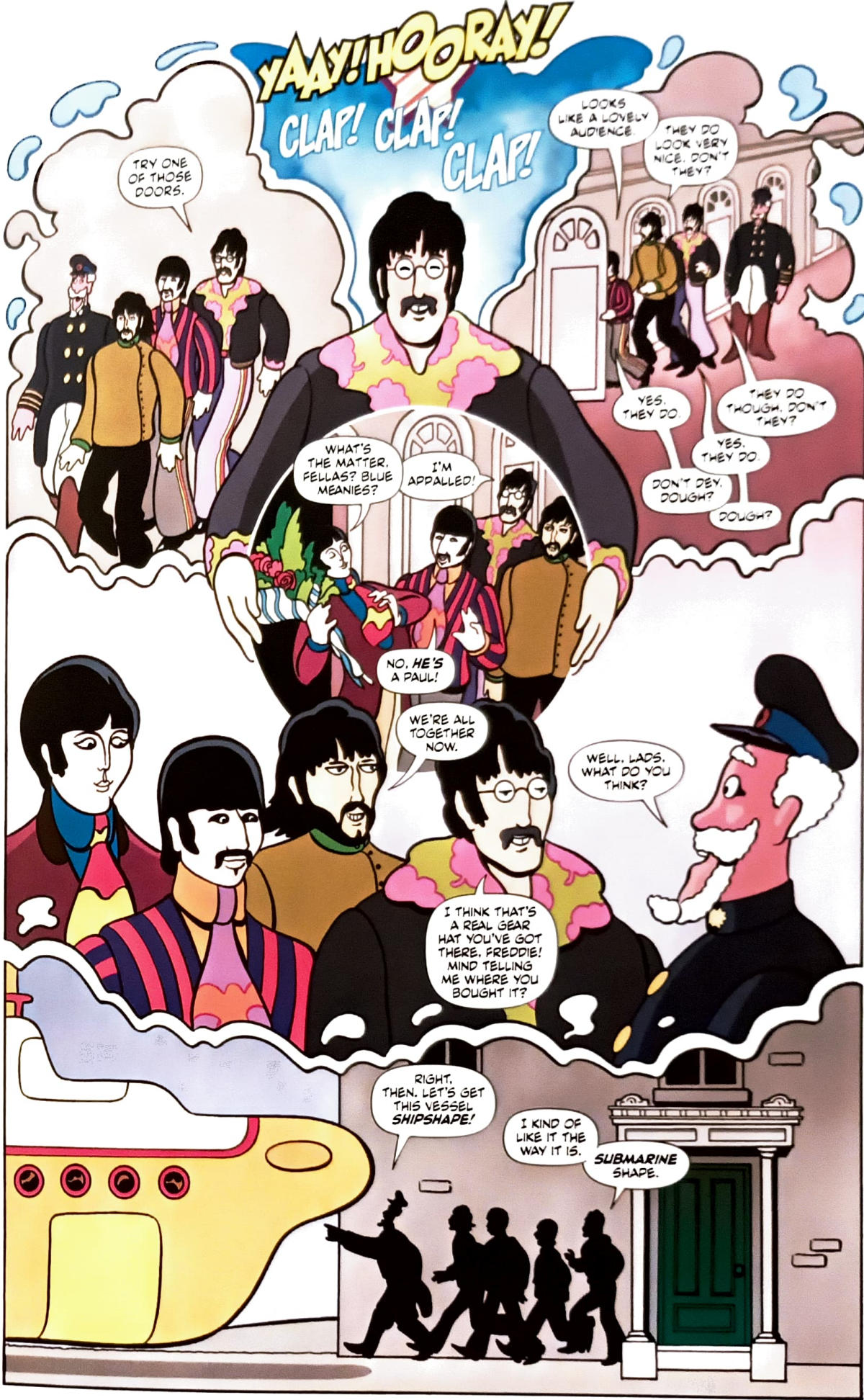
WELL, LADS,
WHAT DO YOU
THINK?

I THINK THAT'S
A REAL GEAR
HAT YOU'VE GOT
THERE, FREDDIE!
MIND TELLING
ME WHERE YOU
BOUGHT IT?

RIGHT,
THEN. LET'S GET
THIS VESSEL
SHIPSHAPE!

I KIND OF
LIKE IT THE
WAY IT IS.

SUBMARINE
SHAPE.





SO THIS IS A SUBMARINE!

GROOVY!
HOW DO YOU
START THIS
THING?

IT STARTS
WITH A
BLUE MEANIE
ATTACK!

SUPPOSING
THERE'S NO
BLUE MEANIES IN
THE NEIGHBOUR-
HOOD?

WELL THEN...
YOU START
LOOKING FOR
A SWITCH!

PERHAPS
THIS IS IT!

VROOOM

THAT'S
THE ONE,
LAD!

WHAT TIME IS
IT, GUV'NOR?

IT'S
TIME...TO
TIME!

LOOK,
THE HANDS
ARE SLOWING
DOWN! WHAT'S
HAPPENING,
JOHN?

WELL, IN MY HUMBLE
OPINION, WE'VE BECOME
INVOLVED IN EINSTEIN'S
TIME-SPACE CONTINUUM
THEORY.

OH,
AYE?

RELATIVELY
SPEAKING,
THAT IS.

WHAT
FOR?

SHORTER
HOURS.

I DON'T BLAME
IT. IT MUST BE VERY
TIRING BEING TIME.
MUSTN'T IT?

WELL, IT'S A 24-
HOUR DAY, ISN'T IT?

6



5



YOU SURPRISE ME, RINGO.

WHY?

DEALING IN ABSTRACTS.

NOW LOOK, PAUL, JUST BECAUSE I'M A DRUMMER, THAT DOESN'T...WHOA, I... FEEL FUNNY.

YOU'RE NOT HALF THE LAD YOU USED TO BE.



LOOK, EVERYTHING'S GETTING BIGGER.

3



IT'S NOT. IT'S US THAT ARE GETTING SMALLER!

I WANT ME MAM! AND YOUNGER!

WHAT'S THAT MEAN, OLD FRED?

I DON'T WANT TO ALARM YOU, BUT THE YEARS ARE GOING BACKWARDS.

IF WE SLIP BACK THROUGH TIME AT THIS RATE, VERY SOON WE'LL ALL DISAPPEAR UP OUR OWN EXISTENCE.

TIME'S FAST RUNNING OUT FOR US, I'M AFRAID!

4



WELL, CAN'T WE DO SOMETHING TO THE CLOCK?

WHATCHA MEAN, JOHN?

LET'S MOVE THE HANDS FORWARD AND SEE WHAT HAPPENS.

CLEVER, LAD!

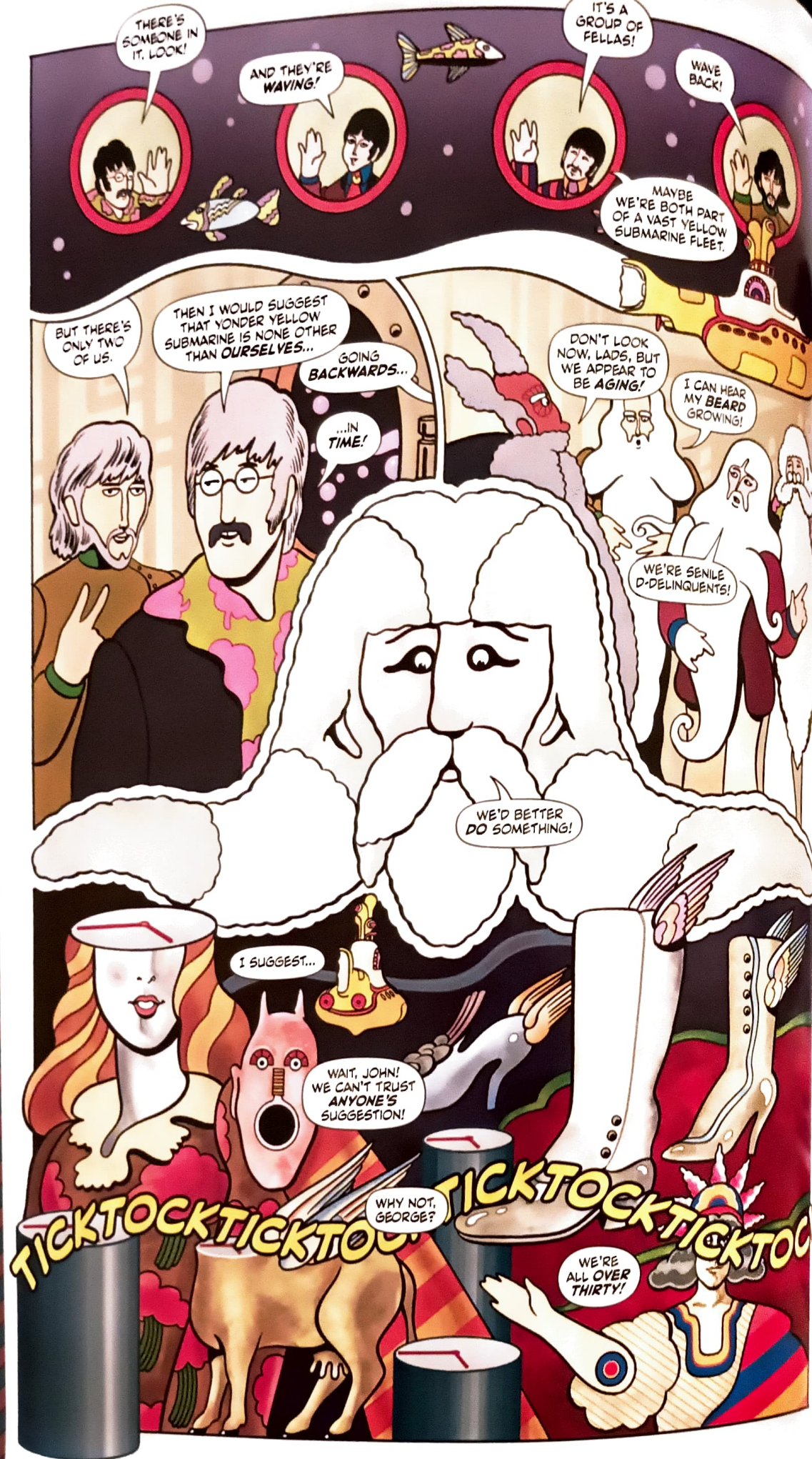
JOHN, SOMETHING STRANGE IS HAPPENING!

RIGHT YOU ARE, GEORGE! TIME'S SPEEDING UP! WE'RE GETTING OLDER AGAIN!



FUNNY...A SUBMARINE REMARKABLY LIKE OUR OWN!

UNCANNILY!





WE'RE
BACK TO
NORMAL!

CORRECT ME IF
I'M WRONG, GENTLEMEN.
BUT WOULD YOU AGREE
THAT WE'VE BEEN PASSING
THROUGH THE SEA
OF TIME?

THAT WOULD
EXPLAIN A
FEW THINGS.
YES

I'M GLAD
I'M NOT YOUNG
ANYMORE! OR
WAS I OLD?

THERE'S
A CYCLOPS.
PAUL!

CAN'T BE,
JOHN. HE'S GOT
TWO EYES.

THEN IT MUST BE
A BI-CYCLOPS.

THERE'S
ANOTHER ONE!
A WHOLE
CYCLOPAEDIA!

WHERE
ARE WE
NOW, OLD
FRED?

THE SEA
OF MONSTERS.
GEORGE!

RINGO.
THERE'S A
SCHOOL OF
WHALES.

UNIVERSITY
OF WHALES.
THEY LOOK LIKE
DROPOUTS
TO ME.

THEY
DON'T LOOK
VERY HAPPY
TO SEE US!

QUICK,
PUSH THAT
YELLOW
BUTTON!

THEY LOOK
A BIT OLD
FOR SCHOOL.
JOHN.

UNIVERSITY,
THEN.

THAT WAS
THE SMILEY BUTTON.
RINGO! NOW WHATEVER
YOU DO, DON'T PUSH
THAT BUTTON!

THIS
ONE?

WHOOOPS!

NOOOOSH!!

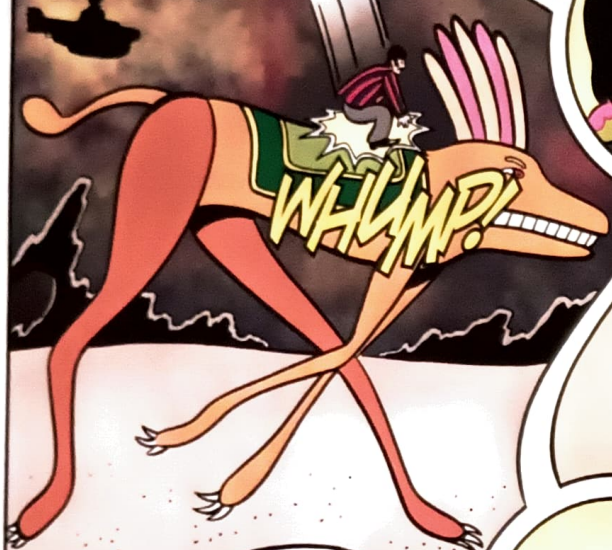
YAAAAHH!

THAT WAS
THE PANIC
BUTTON!

POOR
RINGO.

POOR
LAD.

NEVER DID
NO HARM TO
NO ONE.



HEY LADS,
NOW THAT RINGO'S
GONE, WHAT ARE
WE GONNA DO?

LEARN
TO SING
TRIOS.



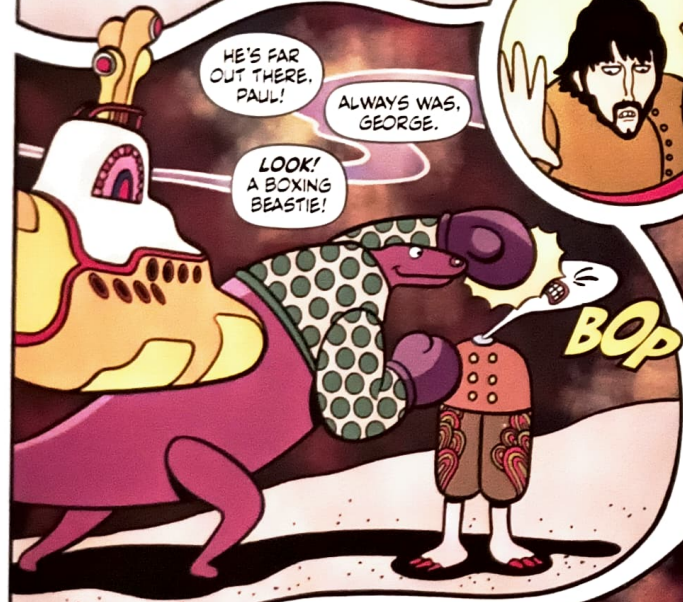
NO, LET'S
SAVE THE POOR
DEVIL.



HEY,
IT'S SEEN
US!

"PAUL, FIND THE
BOXING BUTTON!"

"WHOEVER HEARD
OF A BOXING
BUTTON, JOHN?"



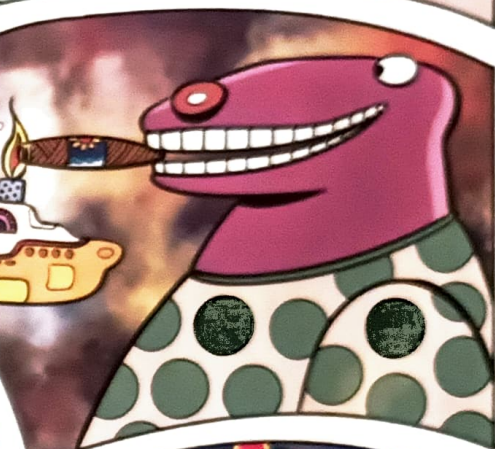
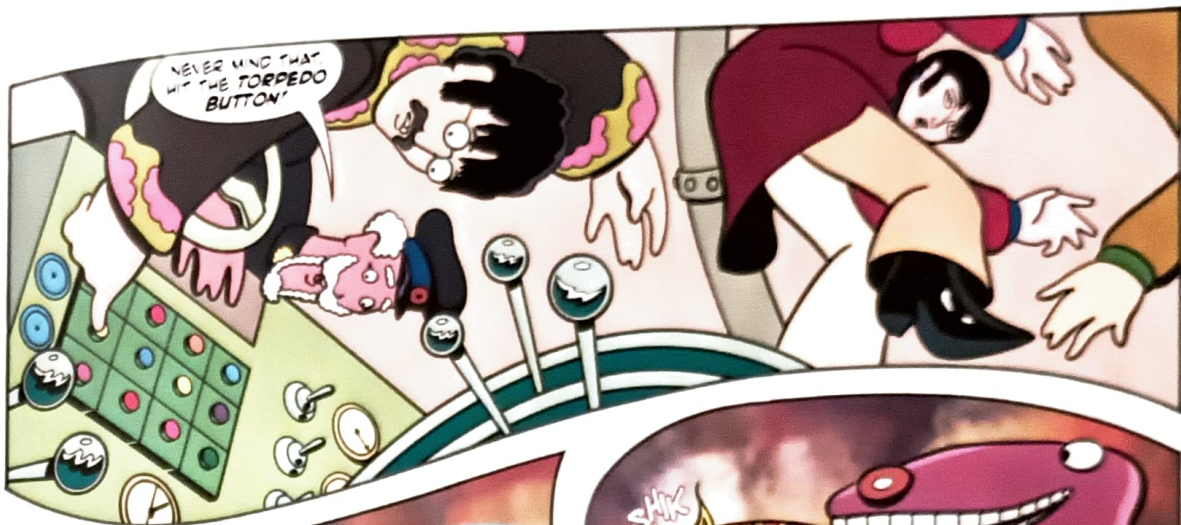
HE'S FAR
OUT THERE.
PAUL!

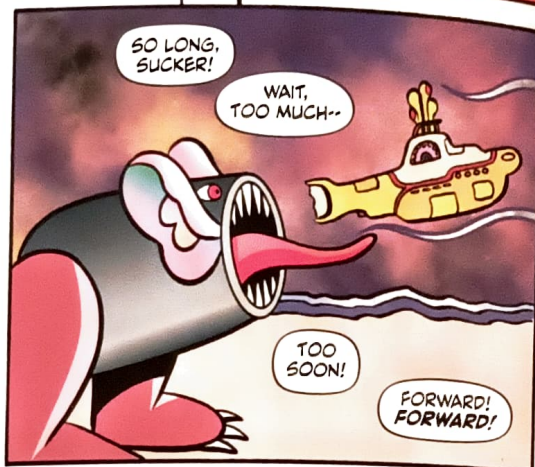
ALWAYS WAS.
GEORGE.

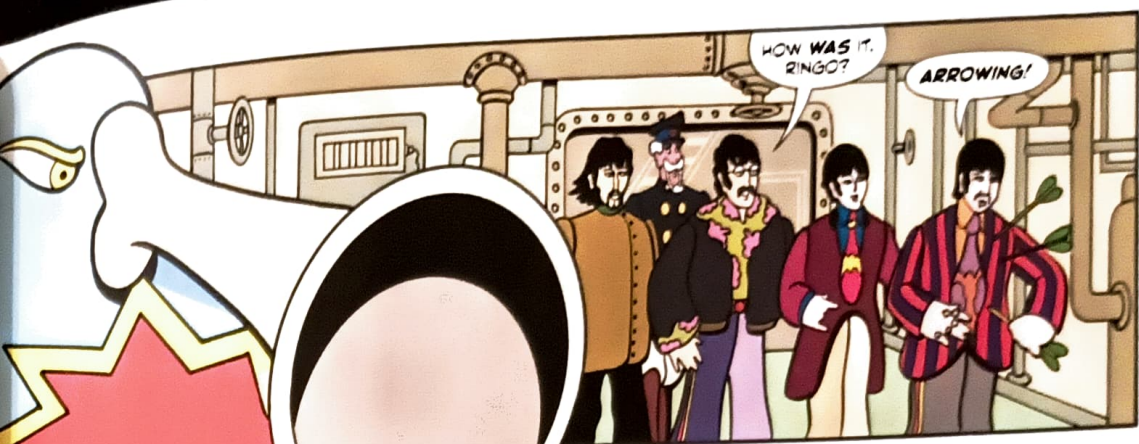
LOOK!
A BOXING
BEASTIE!



WHO
CARES.
JUST FIND
ONE!

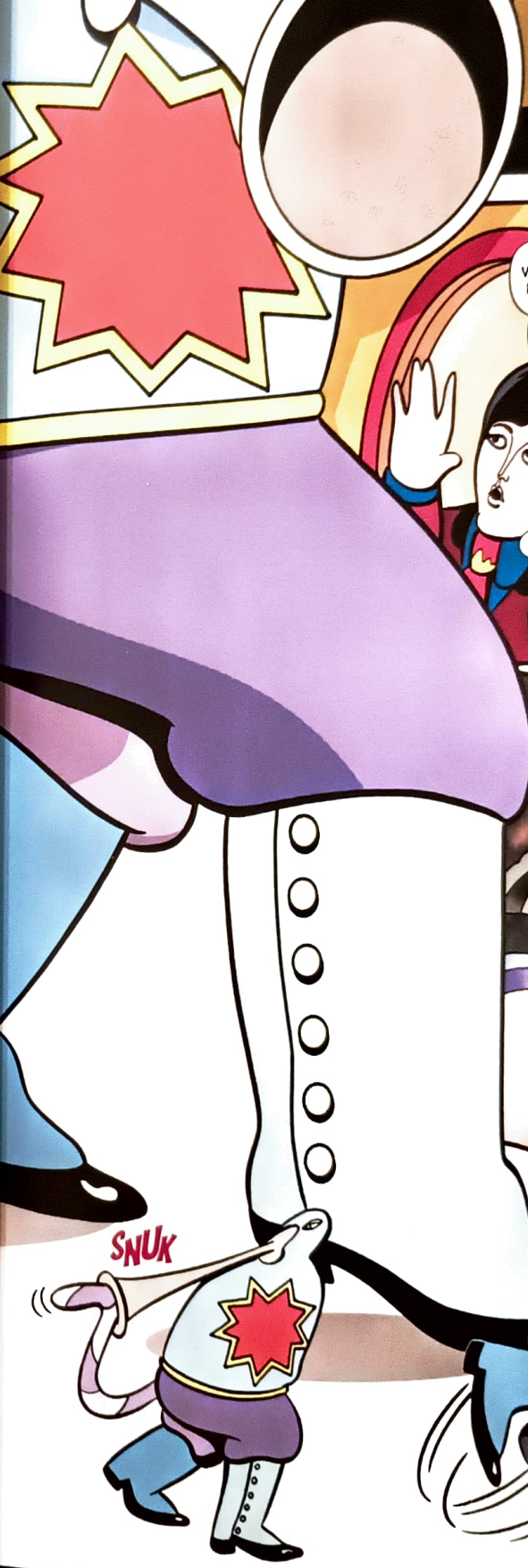






HOW WAS IT, RINGO?

ARROWING!



HEY, LOOK WHO'S BACK! FULL SPEED AHEAD!

OH NO!

THE MOTOR'S PACKIN' IN!



BY ALL THE SEA NYMPHETS, WE'RE LOSING POWER!

AND WE'RE BEING SWALLOWED! WHAT SHOULD WE DO?

SERVE TEA?

LOVELY.



SCHLORP

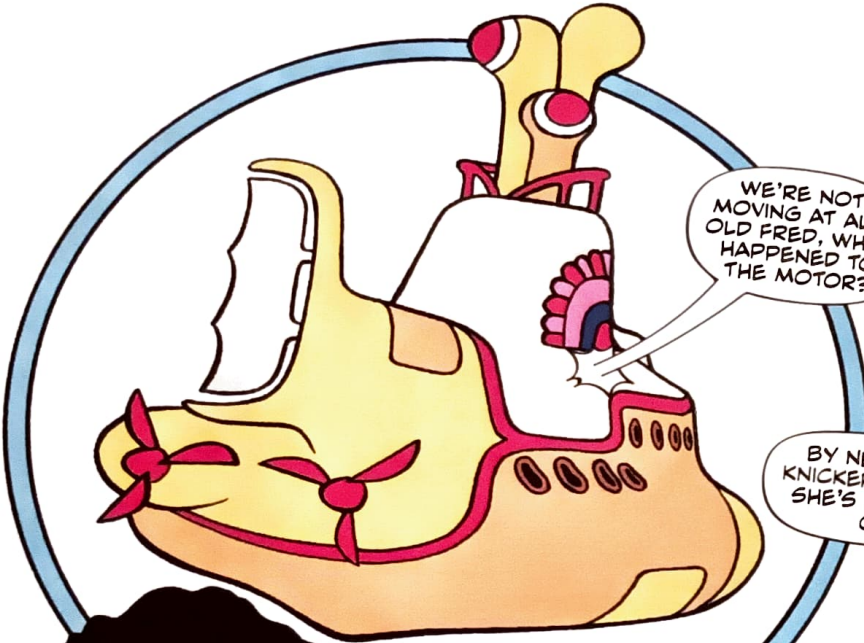
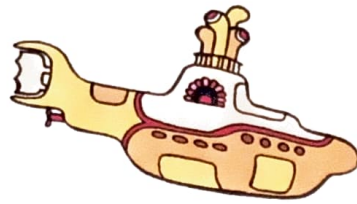


SNUK

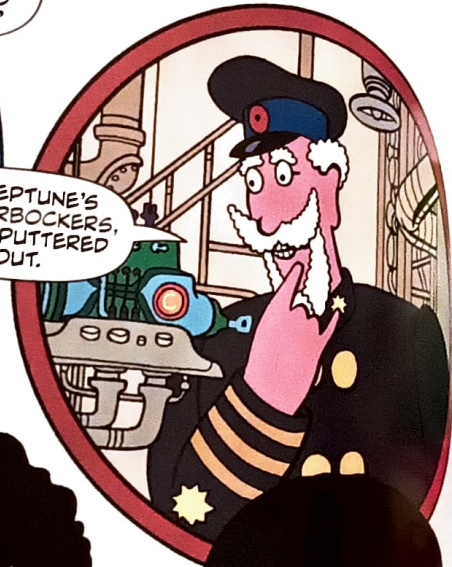


SCHLORP

POP!



WE'RE NOT
MOVING AT ALL.
OLD FRED, WHAT
HAPPENED TO
THE MOTOR?



BY NEPTUNE'S
KNICKERBOCKERS,
SHE'S PUTTERED
OUT.



MAYBE
WE SHOULD
CALL A ROAD
SERVICE.



WE CAN'T.
NO ROAD.



AND WE'RE NOT
SUB-SCRIBERS.



SUB-SCRIBERS!
OOOOH!



I KNOW SOMETHING ABOUT MOTORS. LET ME HAVE A LOOK.

HERE.

IS THAT THE MOTOR?

CAN'T YOU TELL ONE WHEN YOU SEE ONE?

OF COURSE I CAN.

LET ME PERUSE IT.

WHAT DO YOU THINK?

I THINK I BURN'T ME FINGER!

HERE, LADS.
LOOK AT
THIS.

WHAT DO
YOU THINK
IT IS?

NOTHING.


YEAH, IT
LOOKS LIKE
NOTHING.

IT'S A LOCAL
INHABITANT.

HE'S
PROBABLY
ONE OF THE
NOTHING'S.

HMMM...





AT LEAST THAT'S SOMETHING. HEY, LET'S SHOW HIM OUR MOTOR.

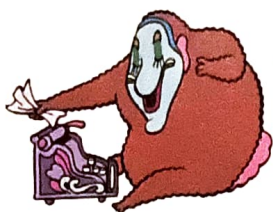
STEADY ON!

CLICKETY-CLICK-CLICK-CLACK!

YOU DON'T WANT TO SHOW YOUR MOTOR TO JUST ANYBODY.

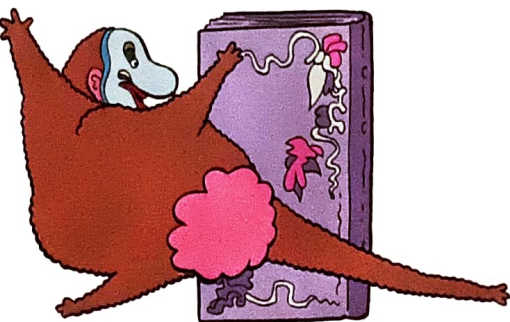
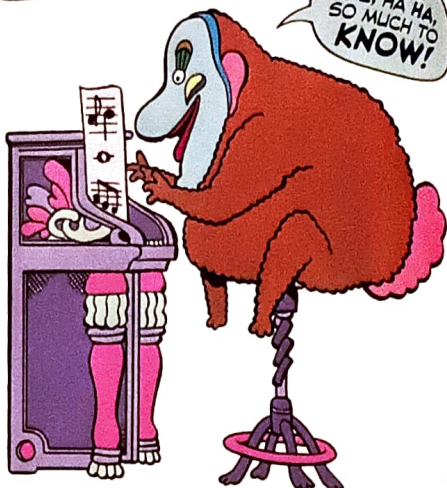
BUT THIS IS A NOBODY.

MEDIC, PEDIC,
ZED OBLIQUE,
ORPHIC, MORPHIC,
DORPHIC, GREEK.



AD HOC,
AD LOC AND
QLID PRO
QUO.

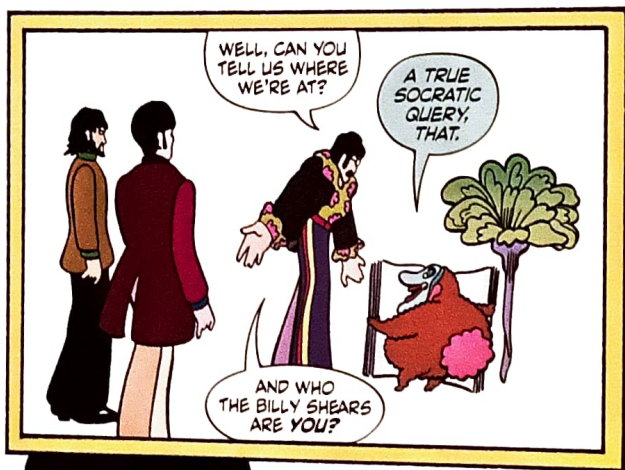
SO LITTLE
TIME, HA HA,
SO MUCH TO
KNOW!



WELL, CAN YOU
TELL US WHERE
WE'RE AT?

A TRUE
SOCRATIC
QUERY,
THAT.

AND WHO
THE BILLY SHEARS
ARE YOU?



WHO? AH,
WHO INDEED
AM I?



JEREMY?



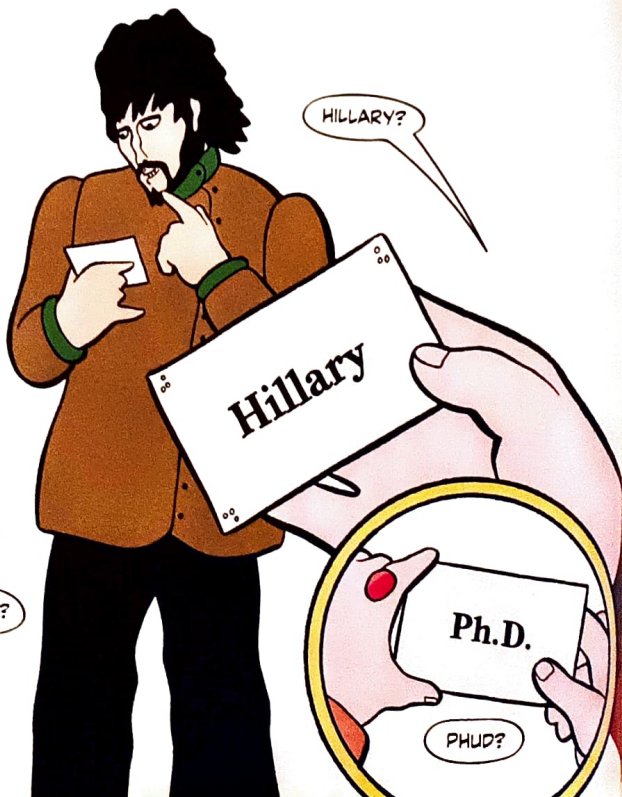
HILLARY?

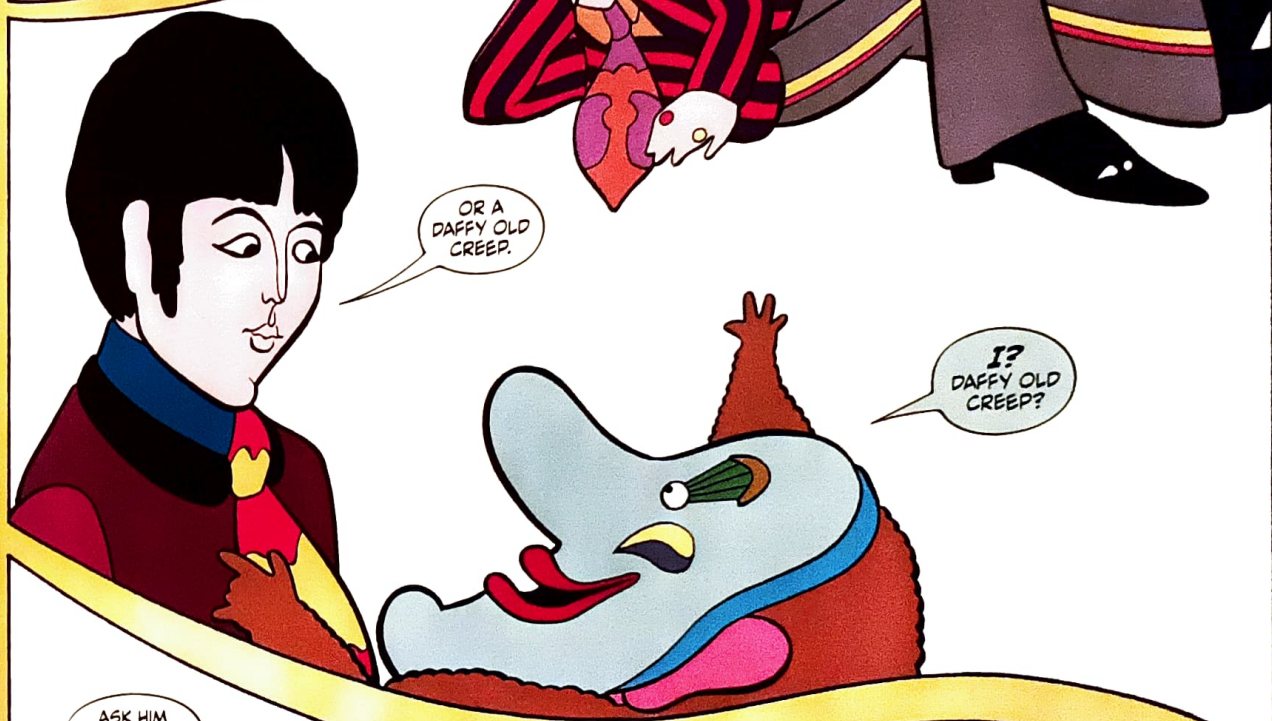
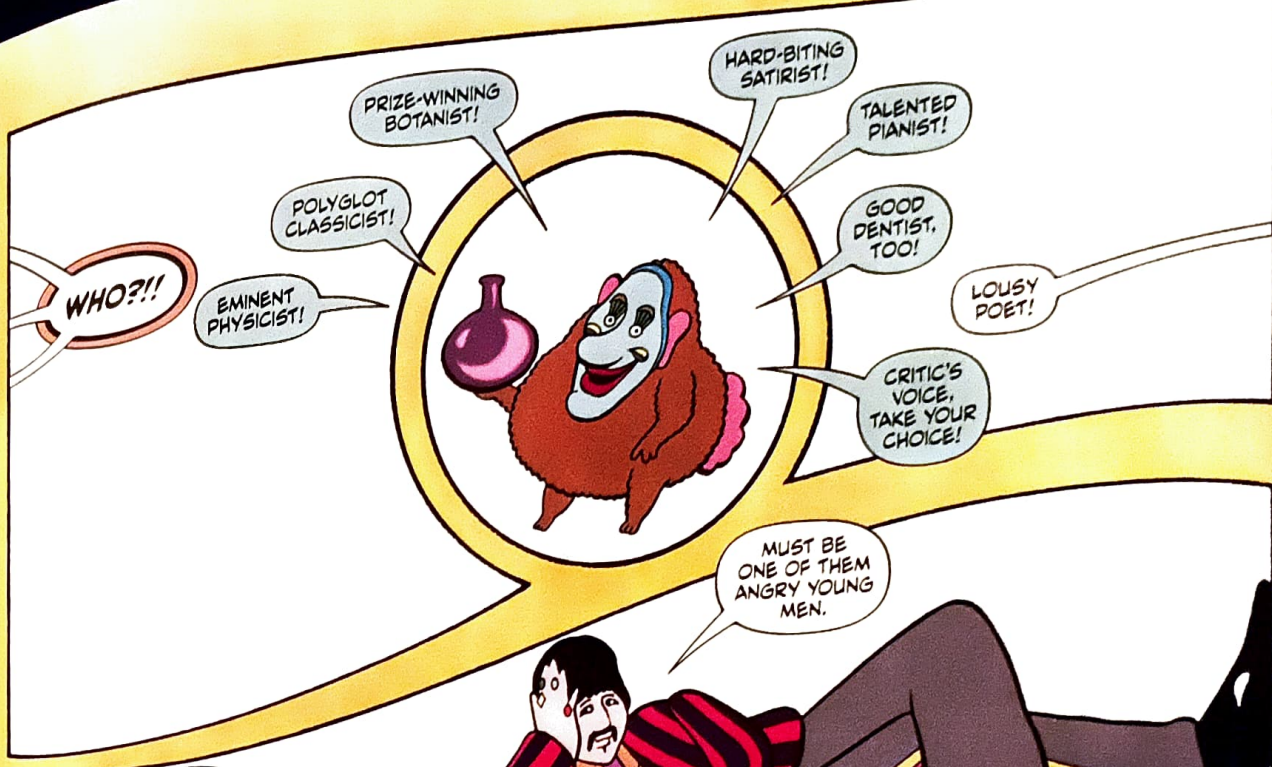
Hillary

BOOB?

Ph.D.

PHUD?





HE'S SO
SMART, HE
DOESN'T EVEN
REMEMBER
WHAT HE
KNOWS!

WHY DON'T WE
SHOW HIM OUR
MOTOR?

SHOULD WE
REALLY... SHOW HIM
OUR MOTOR?

HE MAY
NOT HAVE
SEEN ONE
BEFORE.

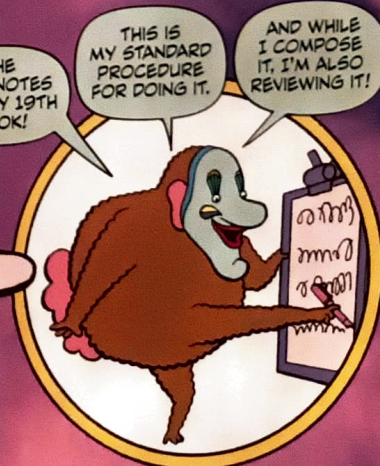
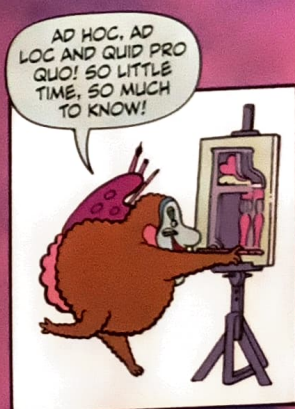
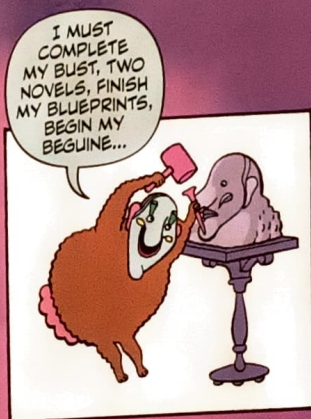
THIS MOTOR,
I SEE, HAS A
BROKEN DOWN
THING!

TURBO-
PROP, SUPER-
COMBUSTIBLE
SPRING.

METRO-
CYCLONIC
AND STEREO-
PHONIC!

BAM!

**CHUGGA
CHUGGA
CHUGGA**



A BOOB
FOR ALL
SEASONS.

HOW
CAN HE
LOSE?

WERE
YOUR NOTICES
GOOD?

IT'S MY
POLICY NEVER
TO READ MY
REVIEWS!

THERE
MUST BE
A WORD
FOR WHAT
HE IS.

HE'S
A REAL
NOWHERE
MAN.

OKAY, MEN,
ALL ABOARD.
LET'S GO SOME-
WHERE!

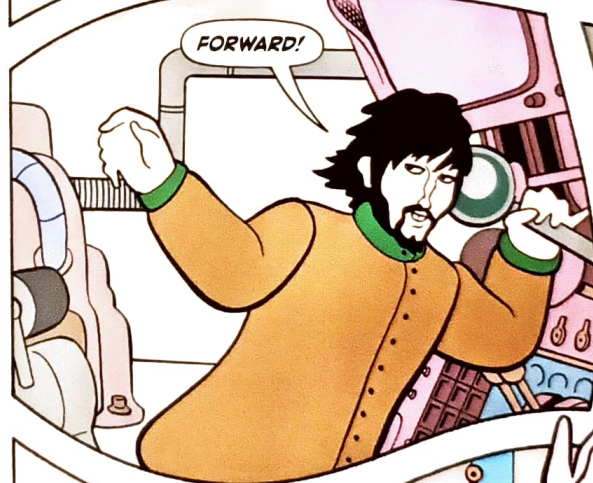
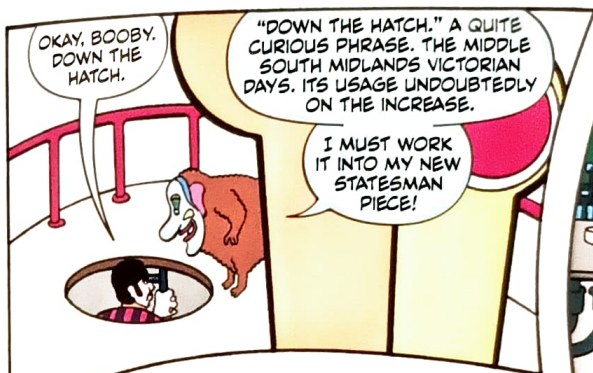
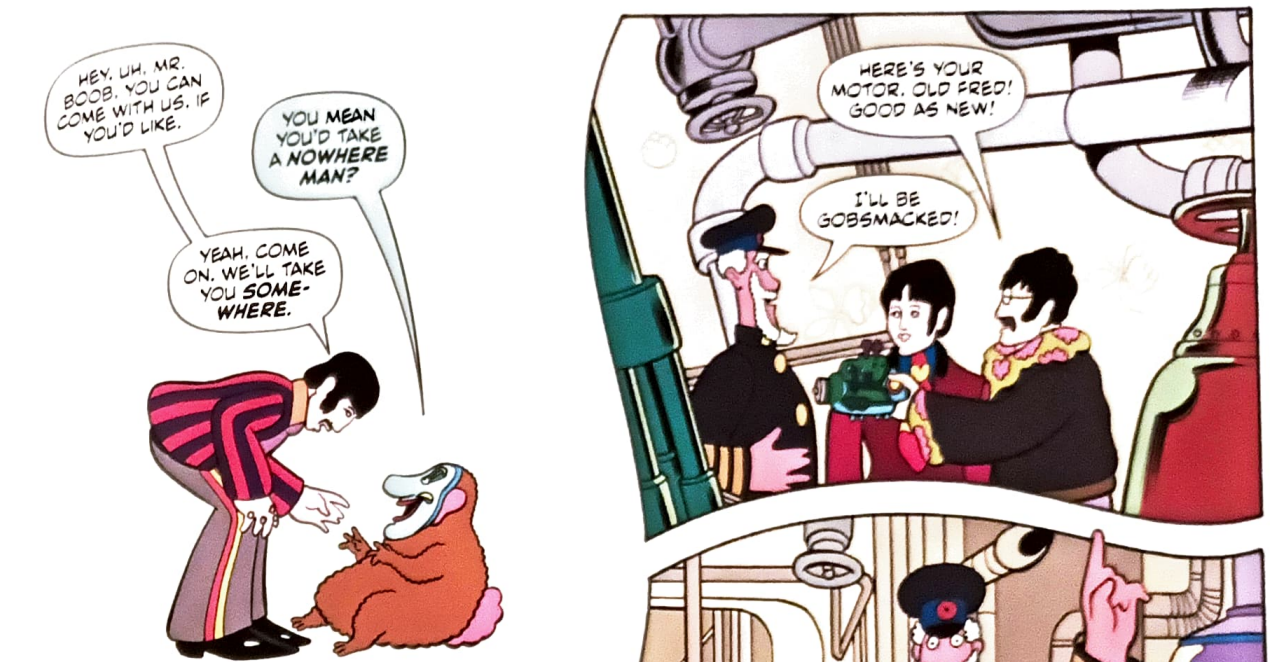
WHAT
ABOUT
HIM?

HE'S HAPPY
ENOUGH GOING
AROUND IN
CIRCLES.

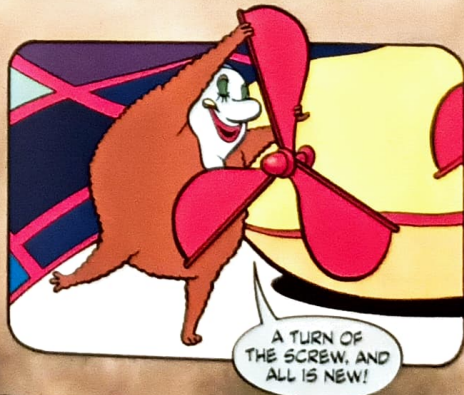
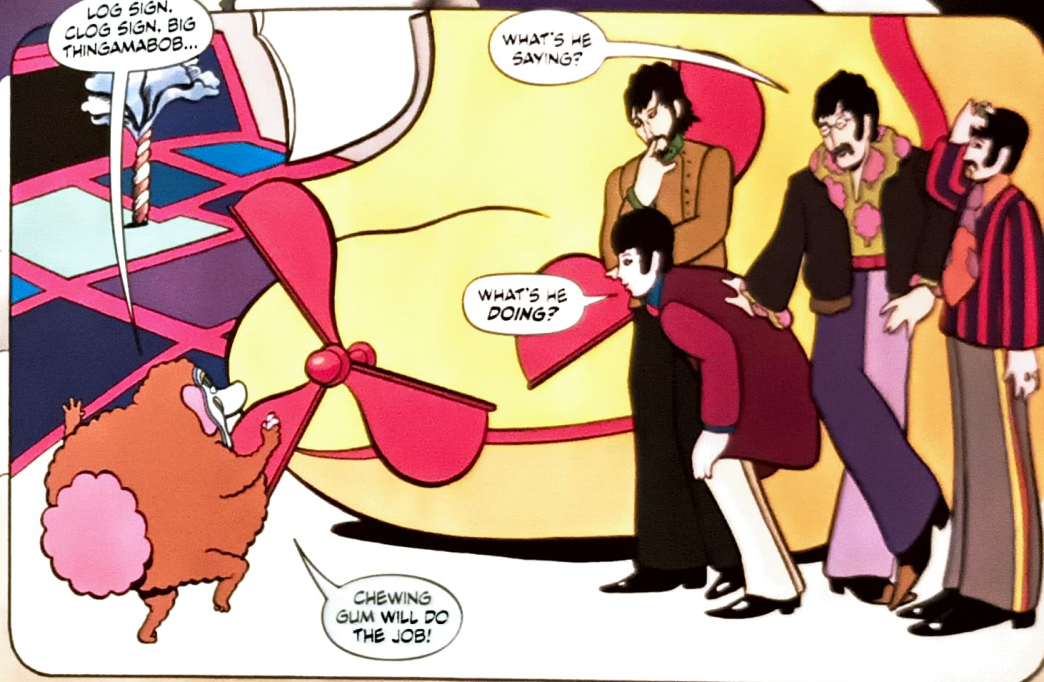
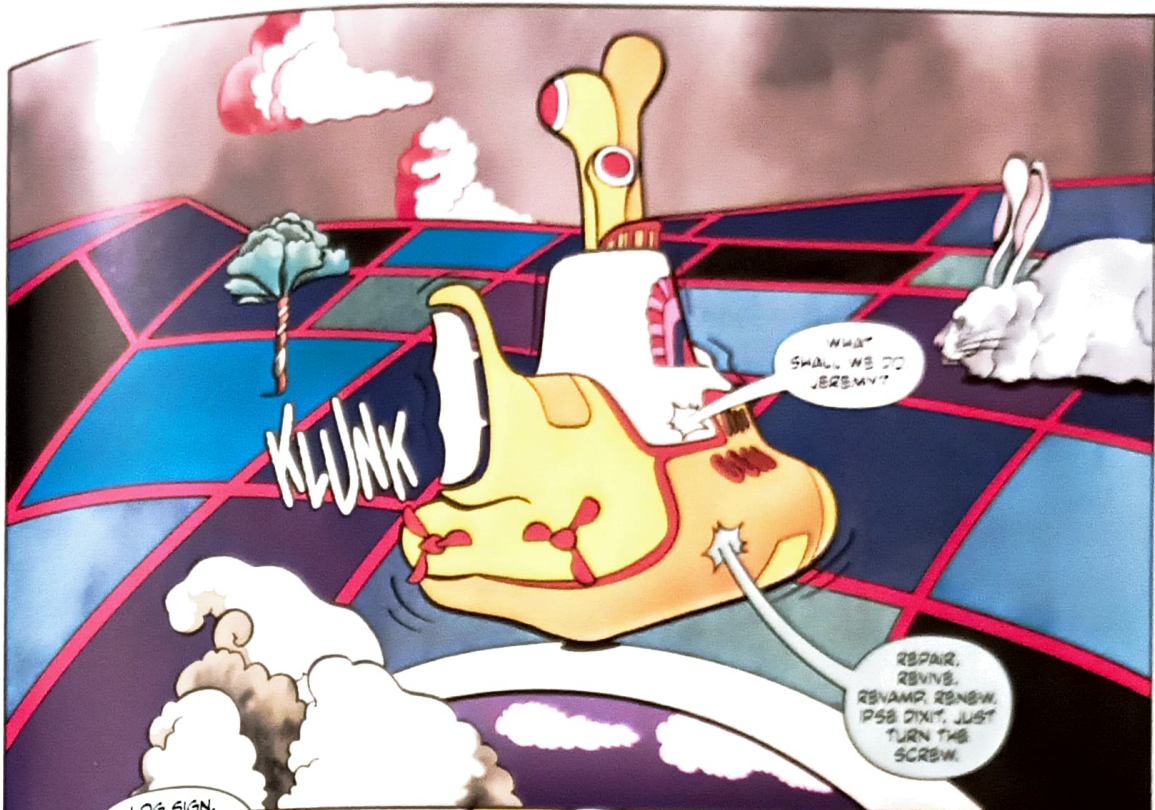
POOR LITTLE
FELLA.

I DON'T KNOW.
RINGO'S JUST A
SENTIMENTALIST.

LOOK AT HIM,
CAN'T HE COME
WITH US?

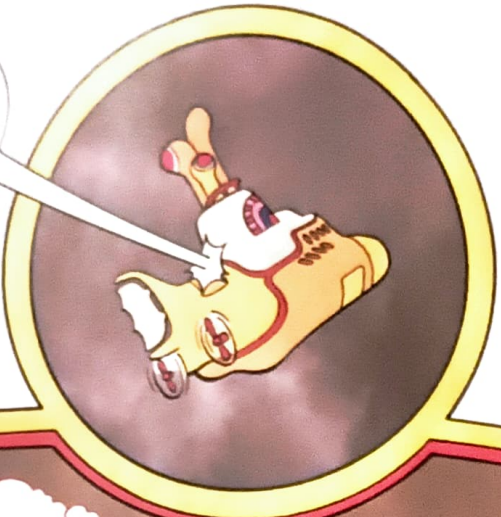






I CAN'T
STOP HERE!
H IS FOR HURRY
E IS FOR EAGER
L IS FOR LOVE
NEEE!

P IS FOR...
GOODBYE?



THAT WAS
LOVELY,
JEREMY.

WE'VE
LOST THE
SUB FOR
GOOD!

OR FOR
BAD, OR FOR
WORSE!

I'M
SORRY
ABOUT
THAT.

BUT HE
DID FIX THE
MOTOR.

WHERE
ARE WE?

IT LOOKS LIKE THE
FOOTHILLS.

THE
FOOTHILLS OF
WHAT?





UH. CARRY ON. LADS. CARRY ON.

CERTAINLY WAS CARRYING ON.

I FEEL A DRAFT.

WE MUST BE NEAR THE SEA OF HOLES. HEY, DON'T YOU THINK WE SHOULD ASK SOMEBODY FOR DIRECTIONS?

UM, EXCUSE US...

CAN YOU TELL US THE WAY TO PEPPERLAND?

GOSH. LOOK AT ALL THIS DUST? WHERE DID IT COME FROM?

A CHEMICAL ERROR AND QUITE IMPRECISE. THIS IS A CONDIMENT...

CONDI--

A SPICE!

HE'S RIGHT, YOU KNOW. IT'S PEPPER!

PEPPER?

PEPPER.

THANKS!

AAAH-CHOOO!





JOHN?
PAUL? GEORGE?
IS ANYBODY
HOME?

WHERE
ARE WE?

A
HOLEY
SEA.

THIS PLACE
REMINDS ME OF
BLACKBURN,
LANCASHIRE.

OH,
BOY...

HOW
MANY DO
YOU THINK
THERE ARE
IN ALL?

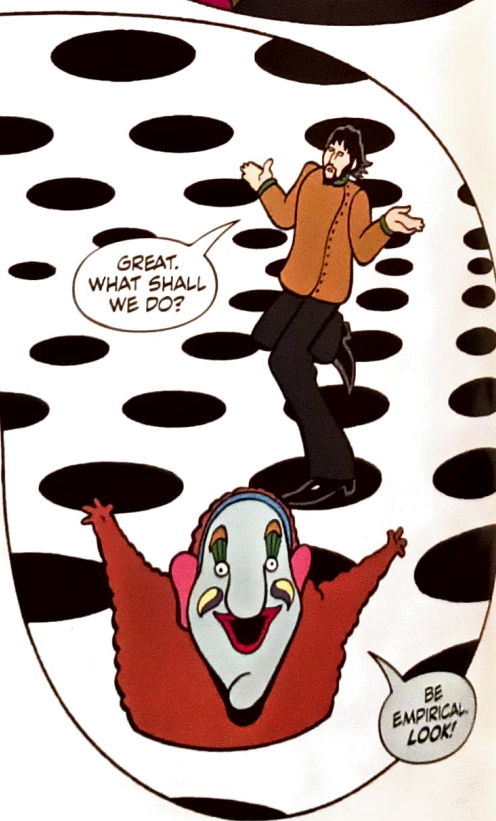
ENOUGH
TO FILL THE
ALBERT
HALL!

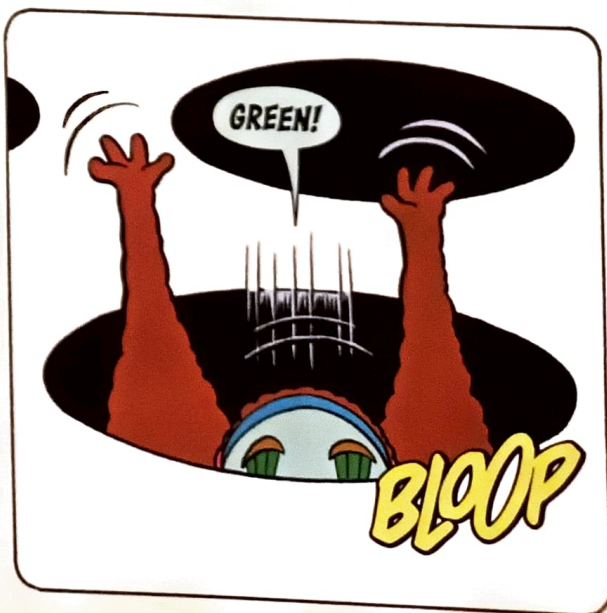
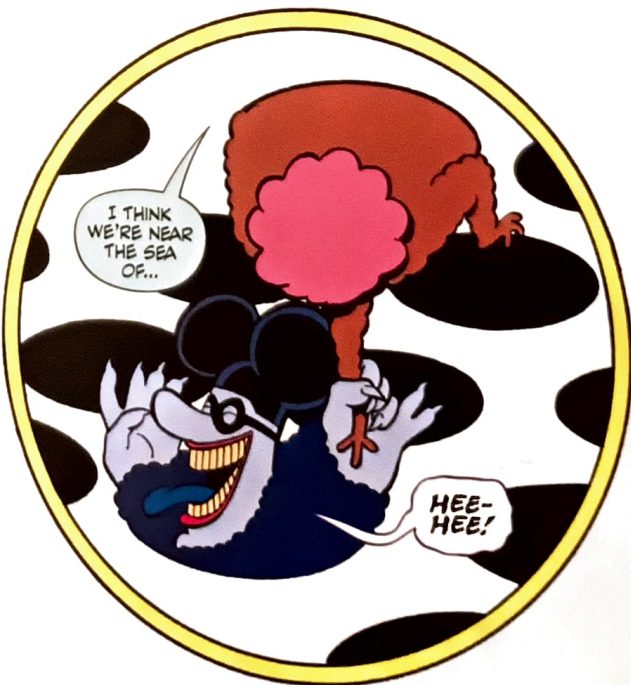
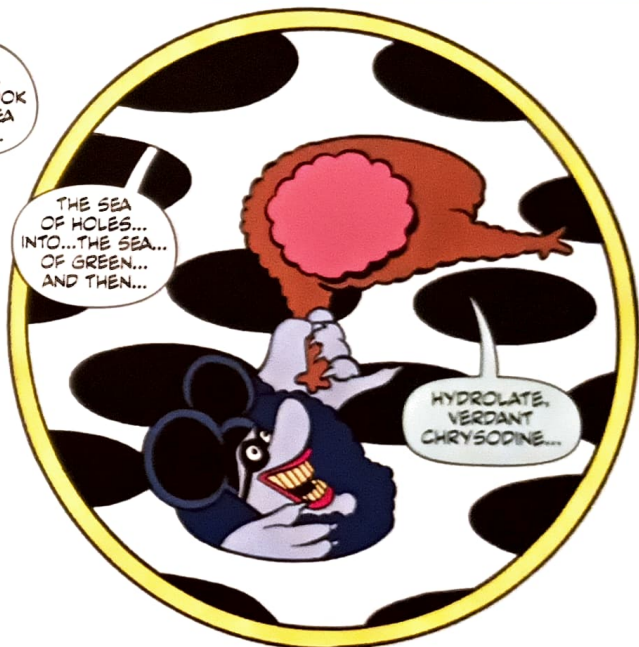
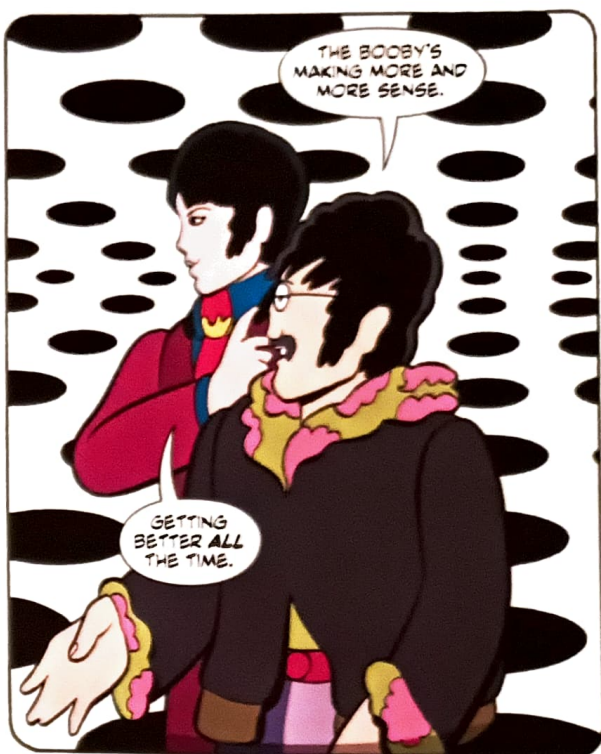
DIDN'T OLD
FRED MENTION
SOMETHING ABOUT
THE SEA OF HOLES
JUST BEFORE
THE SEA OF
GREEN?

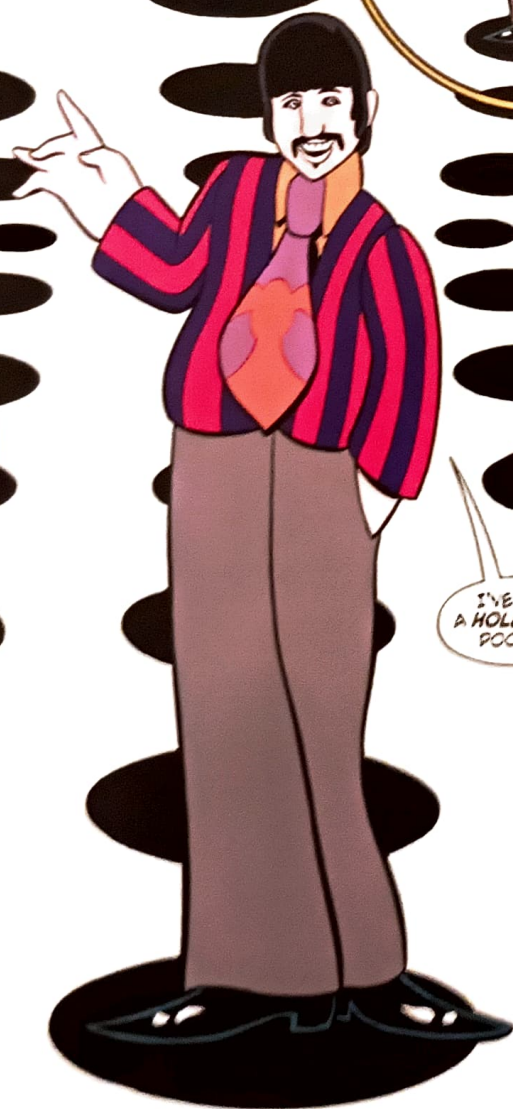
YEAH.

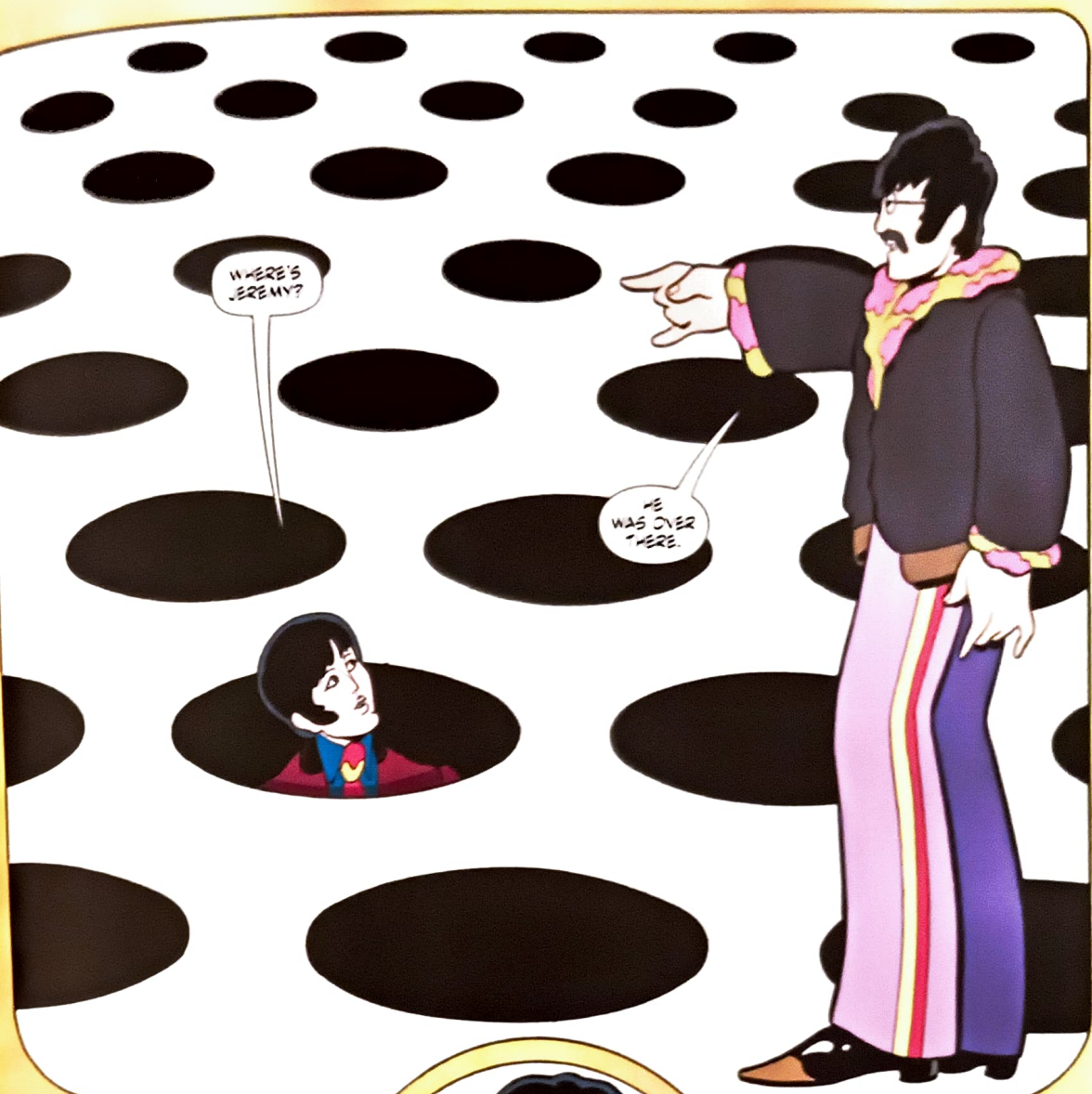


HEY, JEREMY. WHAT DO YOU KNOW ABOUT HOLES?



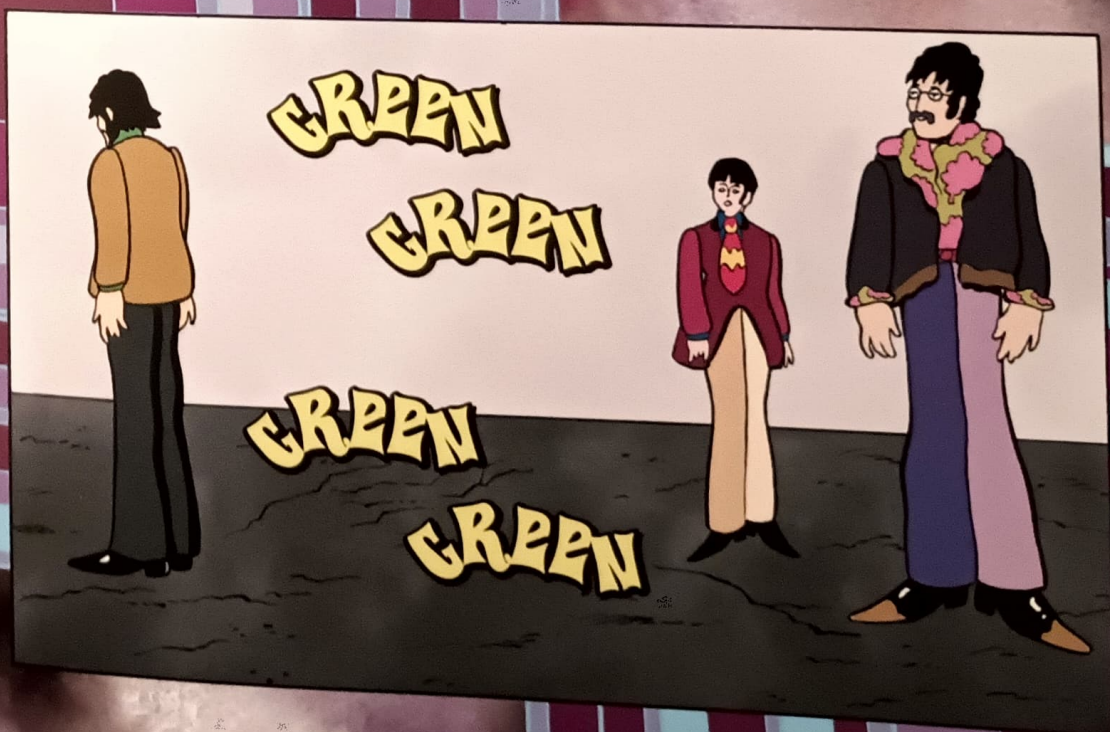
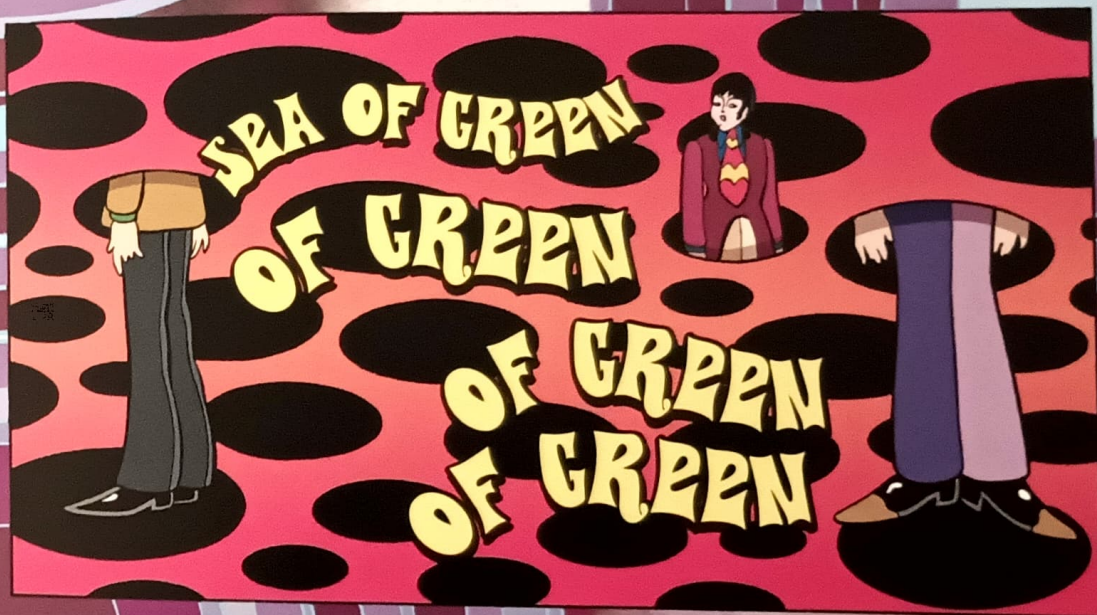








SEA OF GREEN
SEA OF GREEN



PEPPERLAND?
A BIT SALTY AROUND
THE EDGES. LOOKS
ALL DINGY.

AND
DRAB.

AND
QUIET.

SAFE
AT LAST.

AND NONE THE
WORSE FOR OUR
ADVENTURES.

REMINISCENT
IN MANY WAYS
OF THE LATE MR.
ULYSSES.

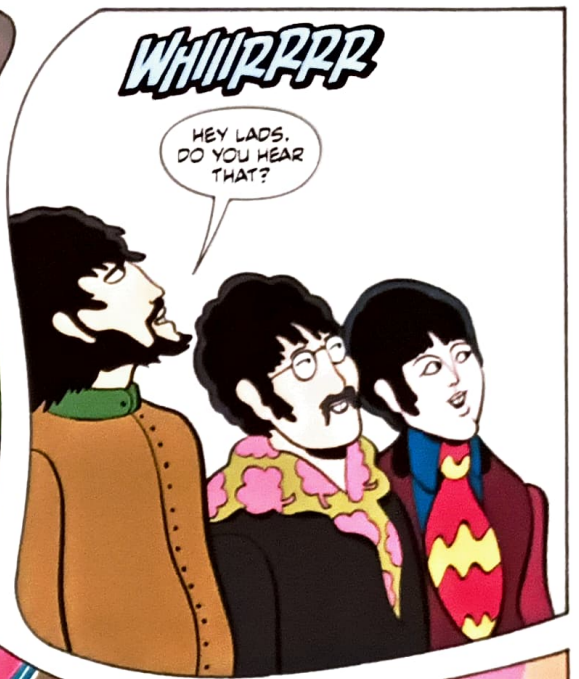
HEY, WHAT'S
THIS? A PILE OF
APPLES?

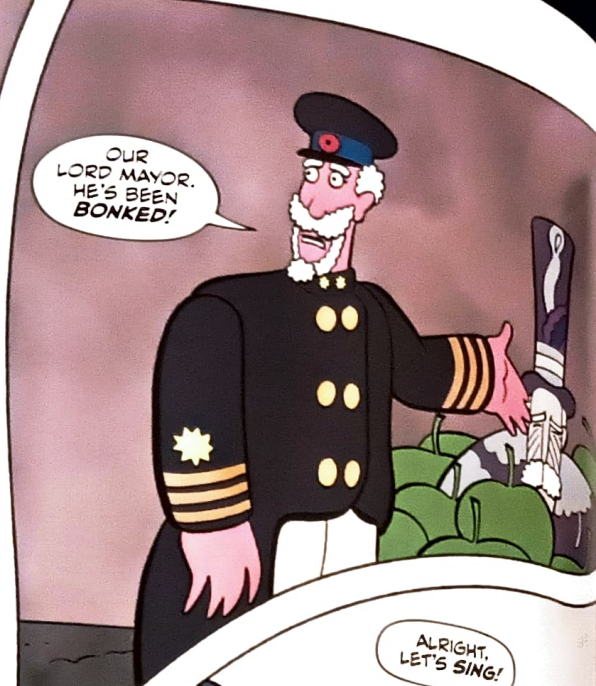
THERE'S
AN EYE IN THE
APPLES.

NNG!

WHUP!

POOP





Do I
see...young
Fred?

YOU
DO, LORD
MAYOR.

Bless my
metronome! And
did you bring
help?

YES, YES!
LOOK!

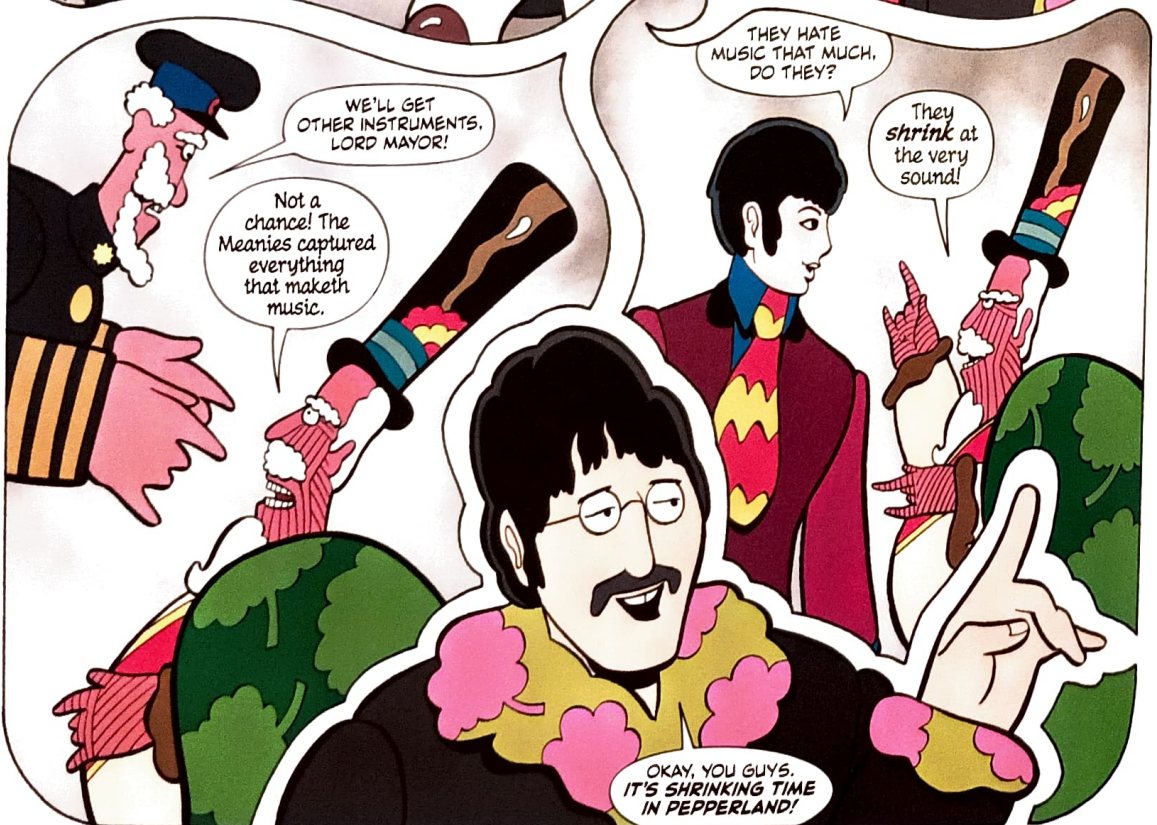
Holy pizzicato,
young Fred! It's
quite uncanny,
your faces...

WE'RE
QUITE CUTE,
REALLY.

You could
pass for *the*
originals!

WE ARE THE
ORIGINALS!

No, no...
Sgt. Pepper's
Lonely Hearts
Club Band!



But despite their brave
and clever words, the
lads from Liverpool were
quite up against it!

The Blue Meanie's formidable
forces infested every corner of
Pepperland, feasting on fun...

...chomping
on creation...

HEE-HEE!



GASP!

BOINK

OOOH!

...bonking
beauty...

BOINK

...stomping
symmetry...

HA HA HA HA HA!

AH HA HA HA!

STOMP
STOMP
STOMP

...and generally
petrifying the
populace!

READY...
AIM...

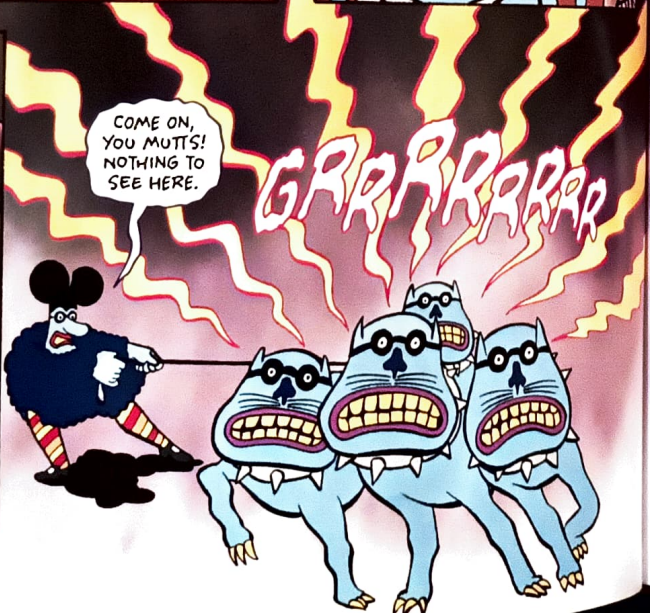
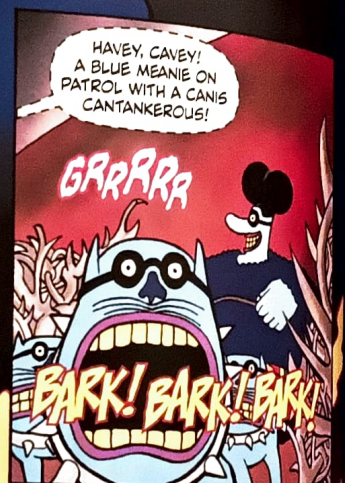
Klick

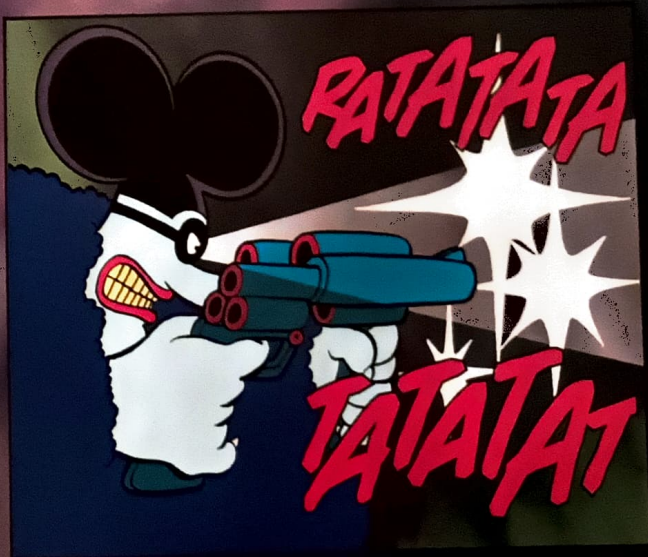
Klick

Klick

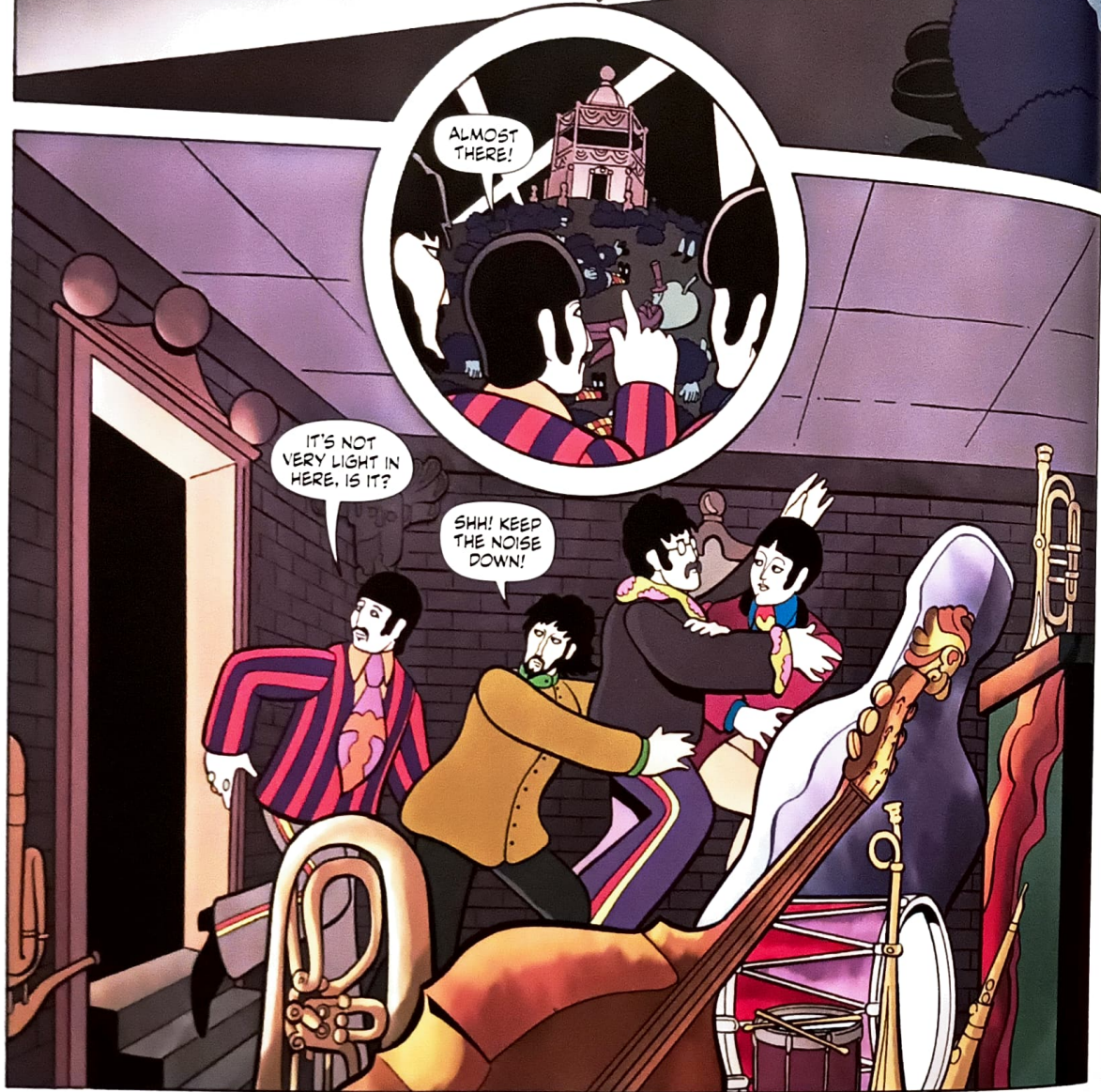
Klick



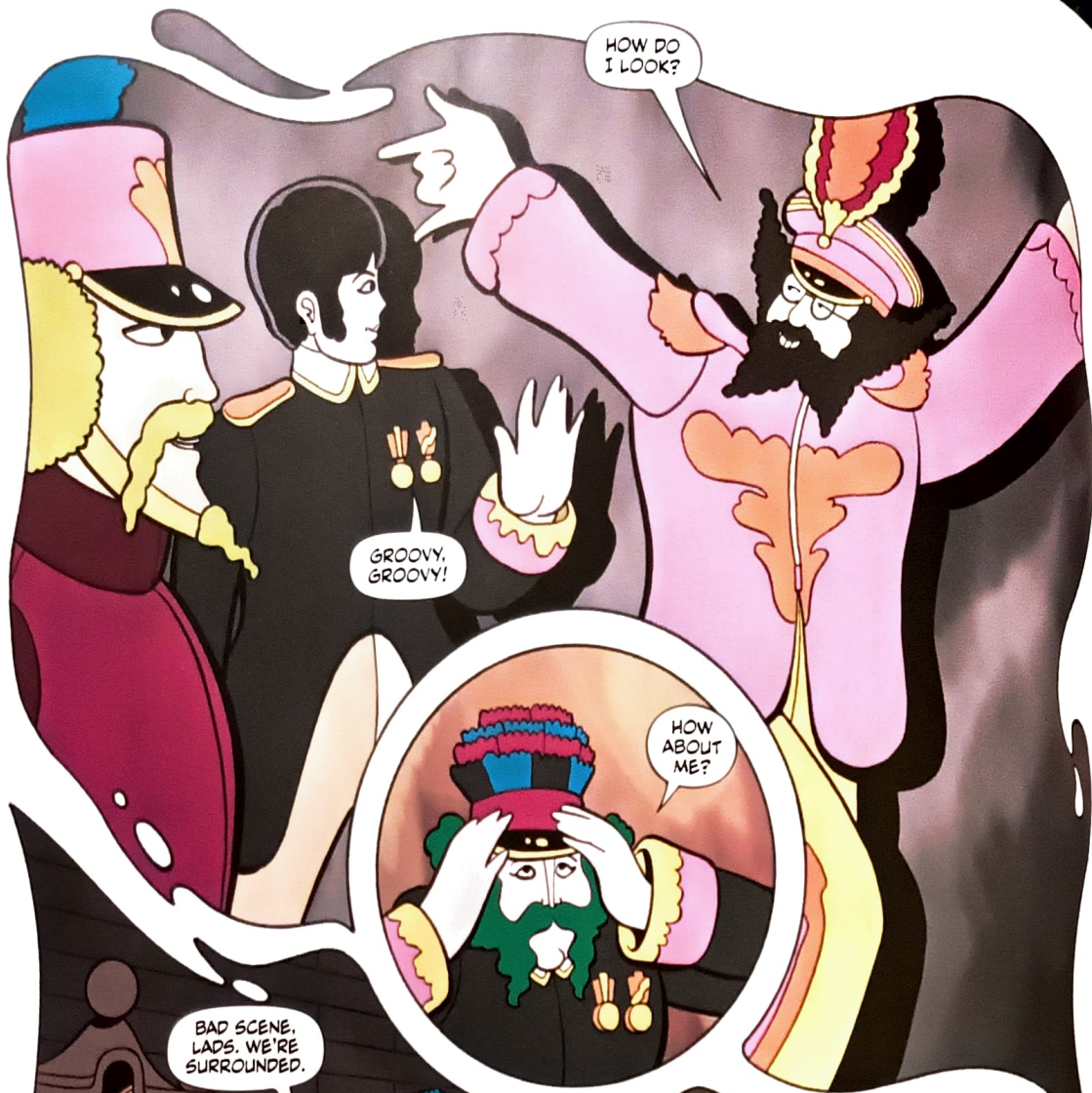


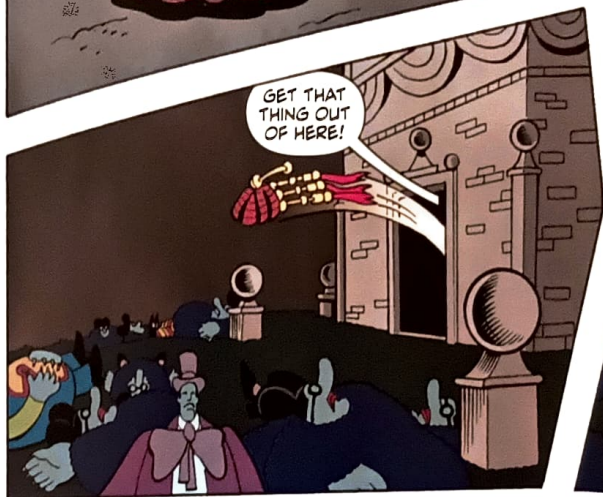












DO YOU
THINK THEY
HEARD US?

I HOPE
NOT...

WHAT
DID YOU
SAY?

SHHH!

GOOD
PLAN.

ZZZZZZZZ

COCK-A-
DOODLE-
DOOO!

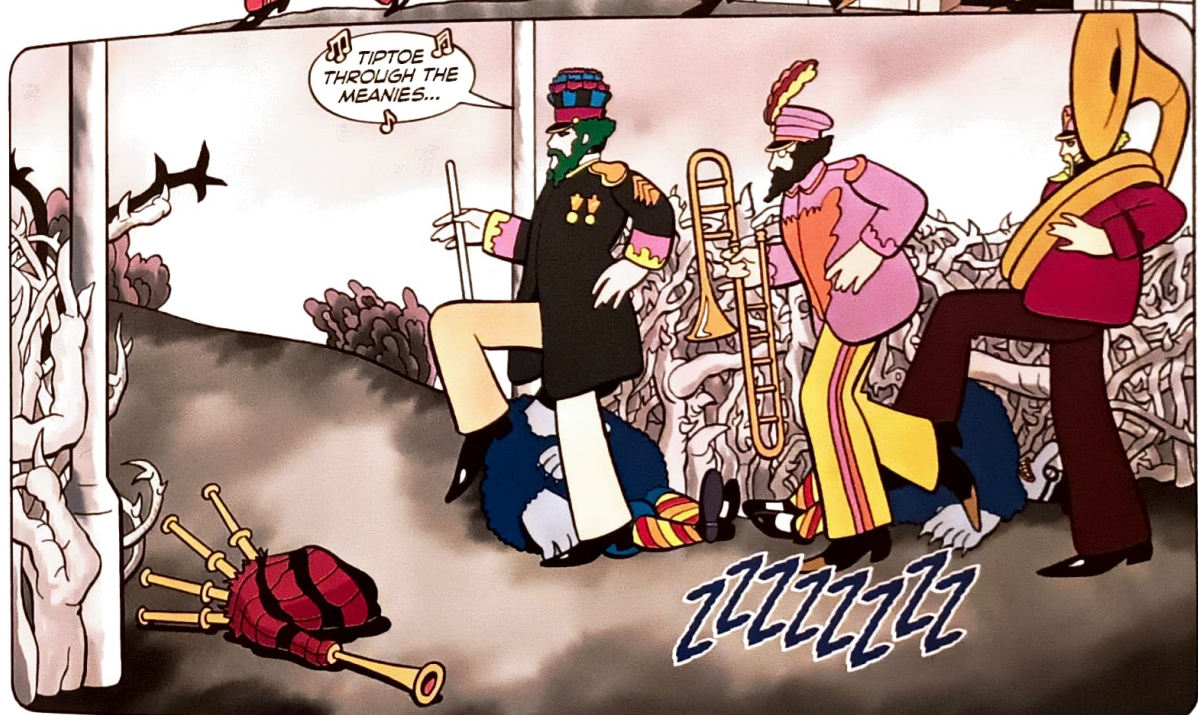
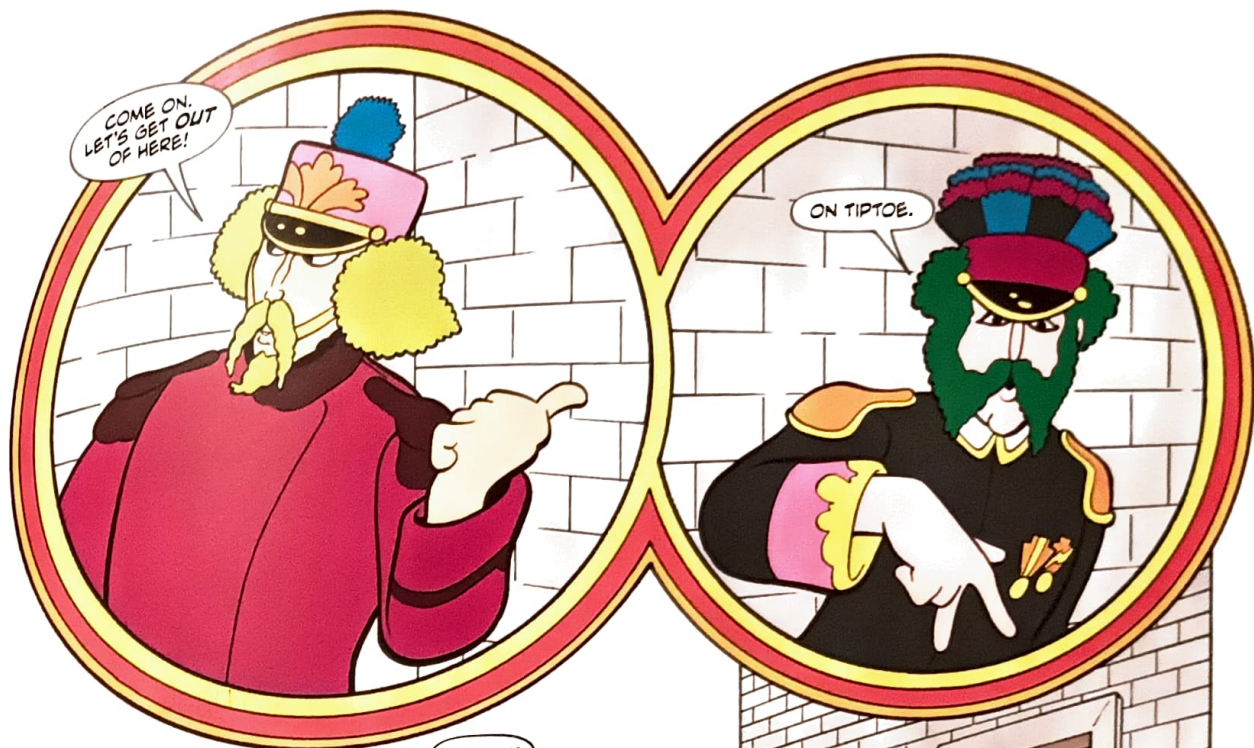
EYAWNE
HOW DO
YOU FEEL THIS
MORNING,
PAUL?

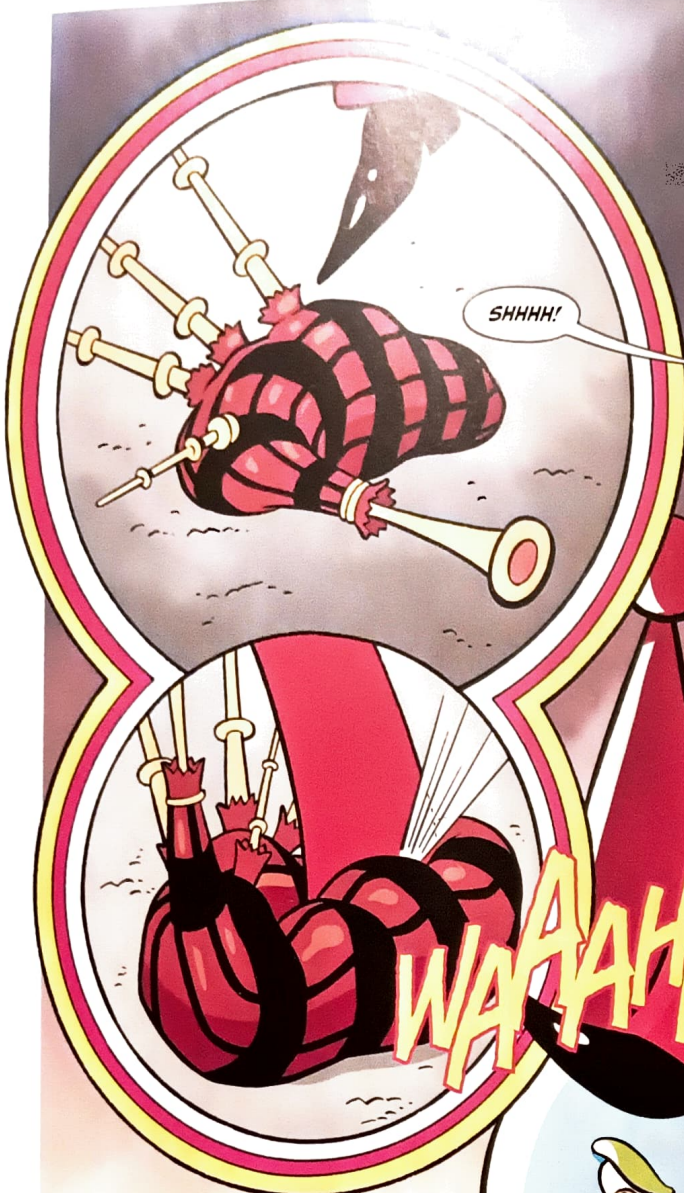
LIKE I
SLEPT IN A
CASE.

ZZZZZZZZ

LOOK.
THEY'RE ALL
STILL
ASLEEP.

THEY LOOK CUTE
WHEN THEY'RE
ASLEEP. ALMOST
HUMAN.



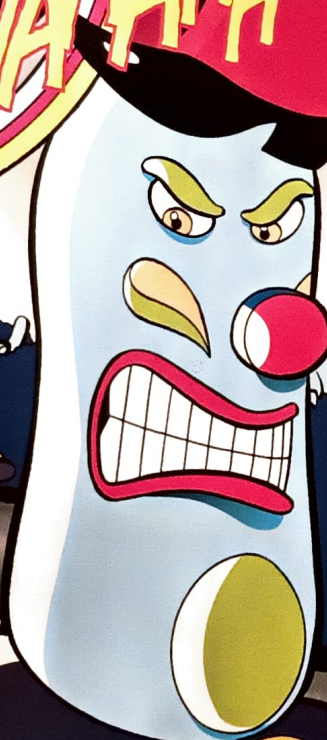


SHHHH!

WAAAAH



?!!



ZZZZZZ

ZZZZZZ



OH, NO
RINGO'S
STEPPED
IN IT!

WHAAAAA-EEEEEEE-WHAAAA-EEE

THE
CLOWN IS
ALARMING!
LET'S
EXUDE!

WHAAAAA-EEEEEE-WHAAAAA-EEEEEE

HUH?

WHAT--?

CHOOM

RUN
FOR COVER,
LADS!

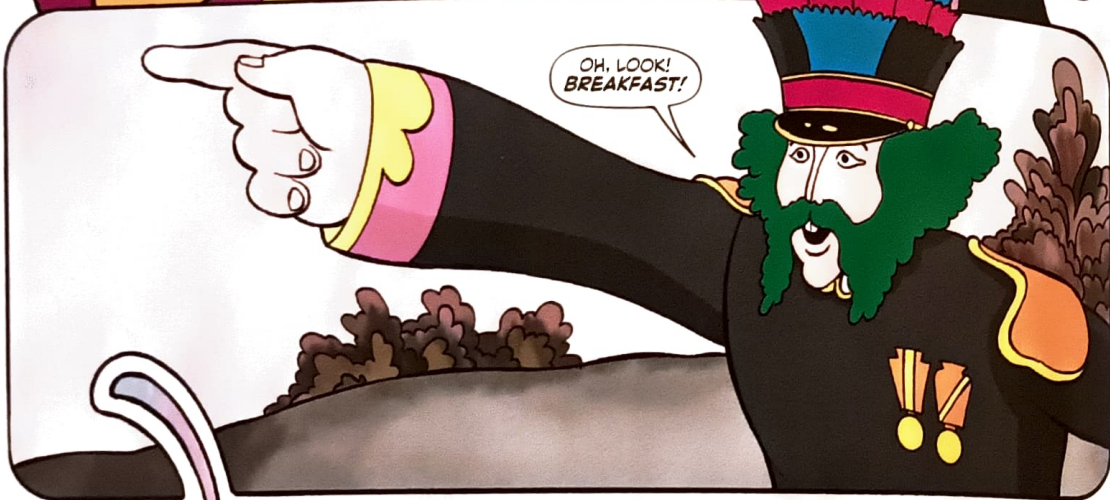
CLOWN,
FIRE
ONE!

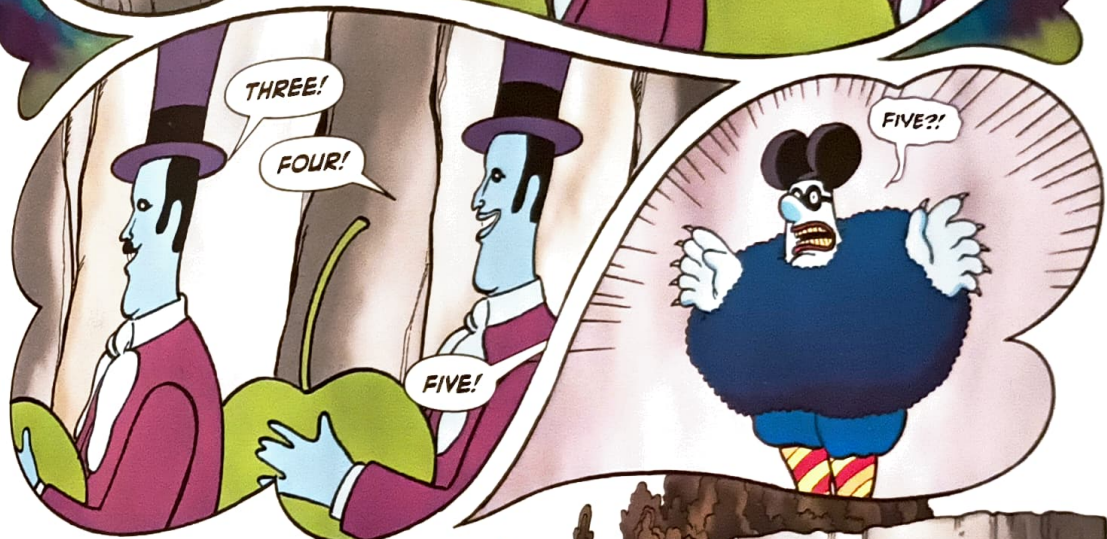
BA-VOOM!

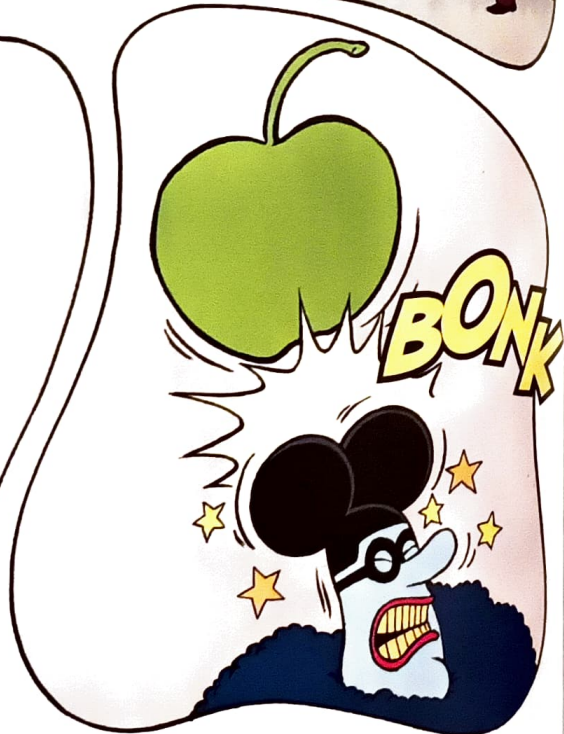
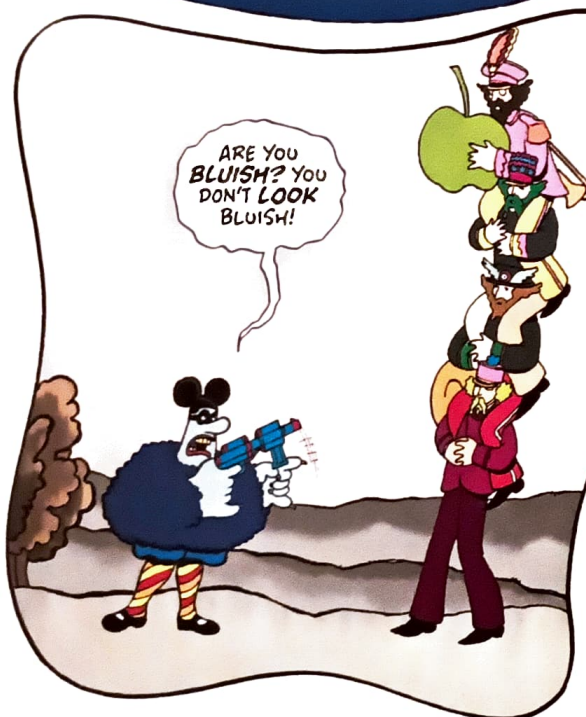
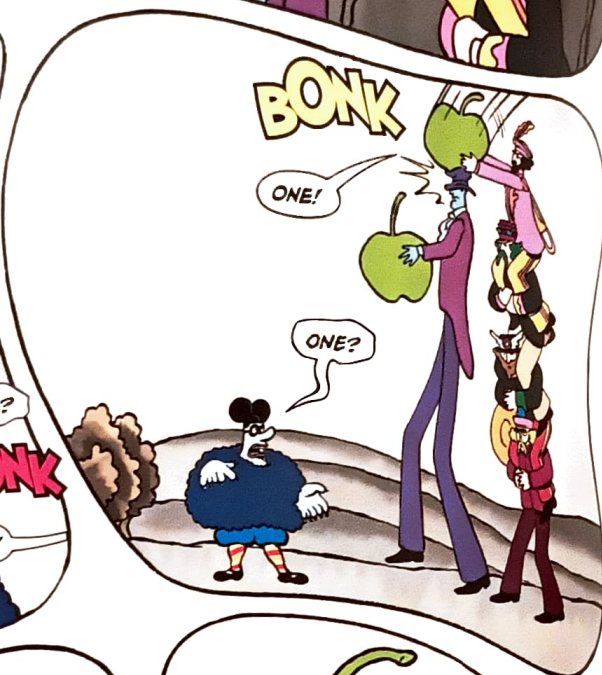
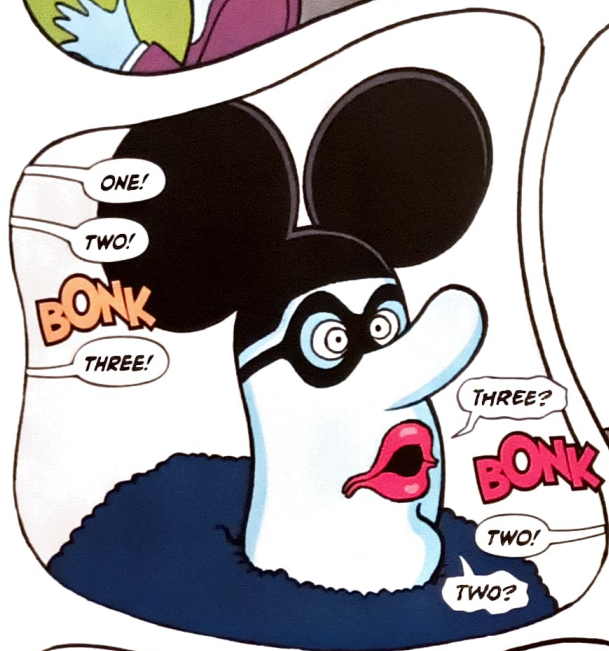
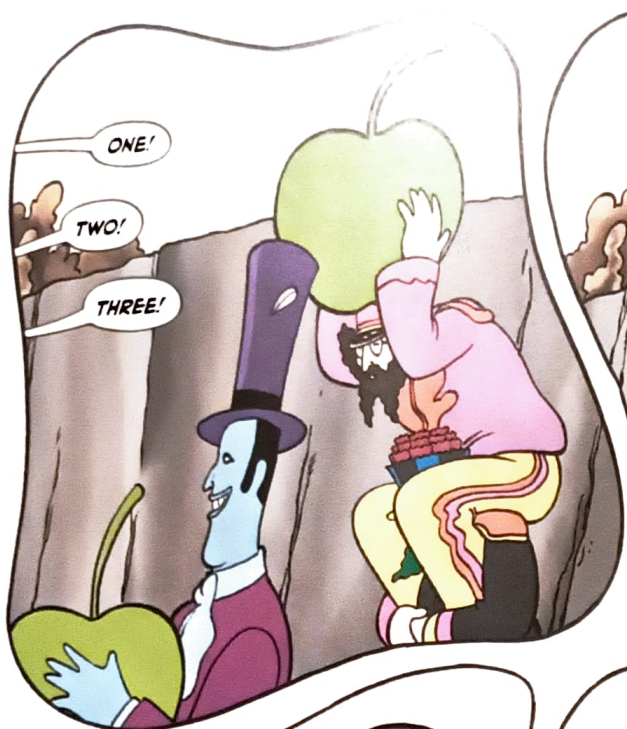
RINGO!

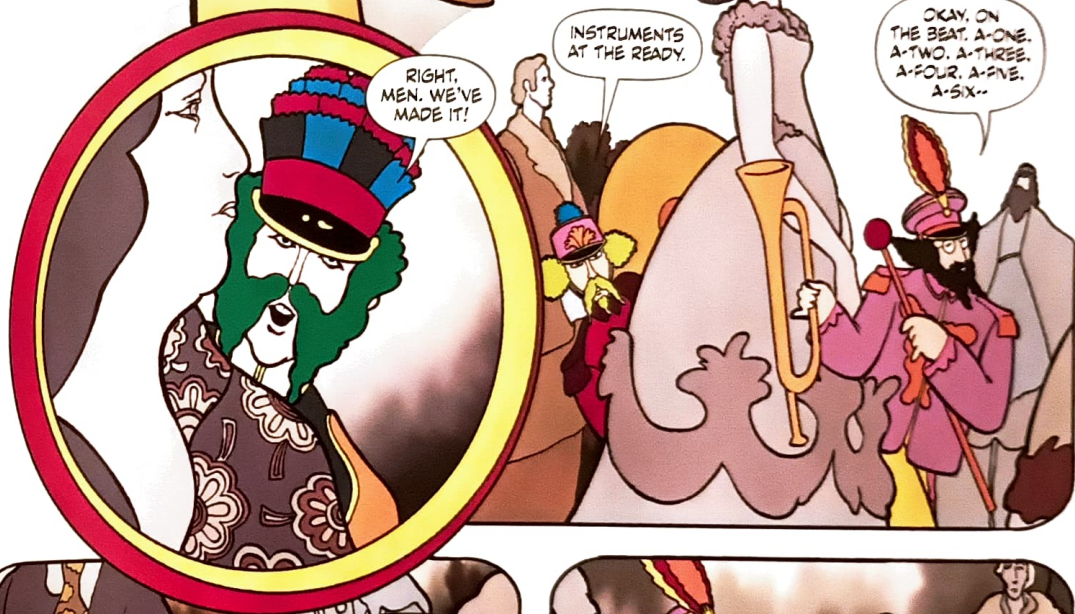


Sooner than later...











URK!

Disguised as Sgt. Pepper's Lonely Hearts Club Band, the Beatles played a groovy tune!

The blue ones gasped...

≡GASP≡

...as their hard, bitter work began to be undone!

...as the people of Pepperland bloomed back to colorful life!

For the first time in a long while the Meanies were met with resistance, and the tide was beginning to turn.



Their music poured out over Pepperland like a welcome summer shower on a parched farmland. But to the Meanies, it was an acid rain.

Gloom turned to joy...

And with life came a fighting spirit!

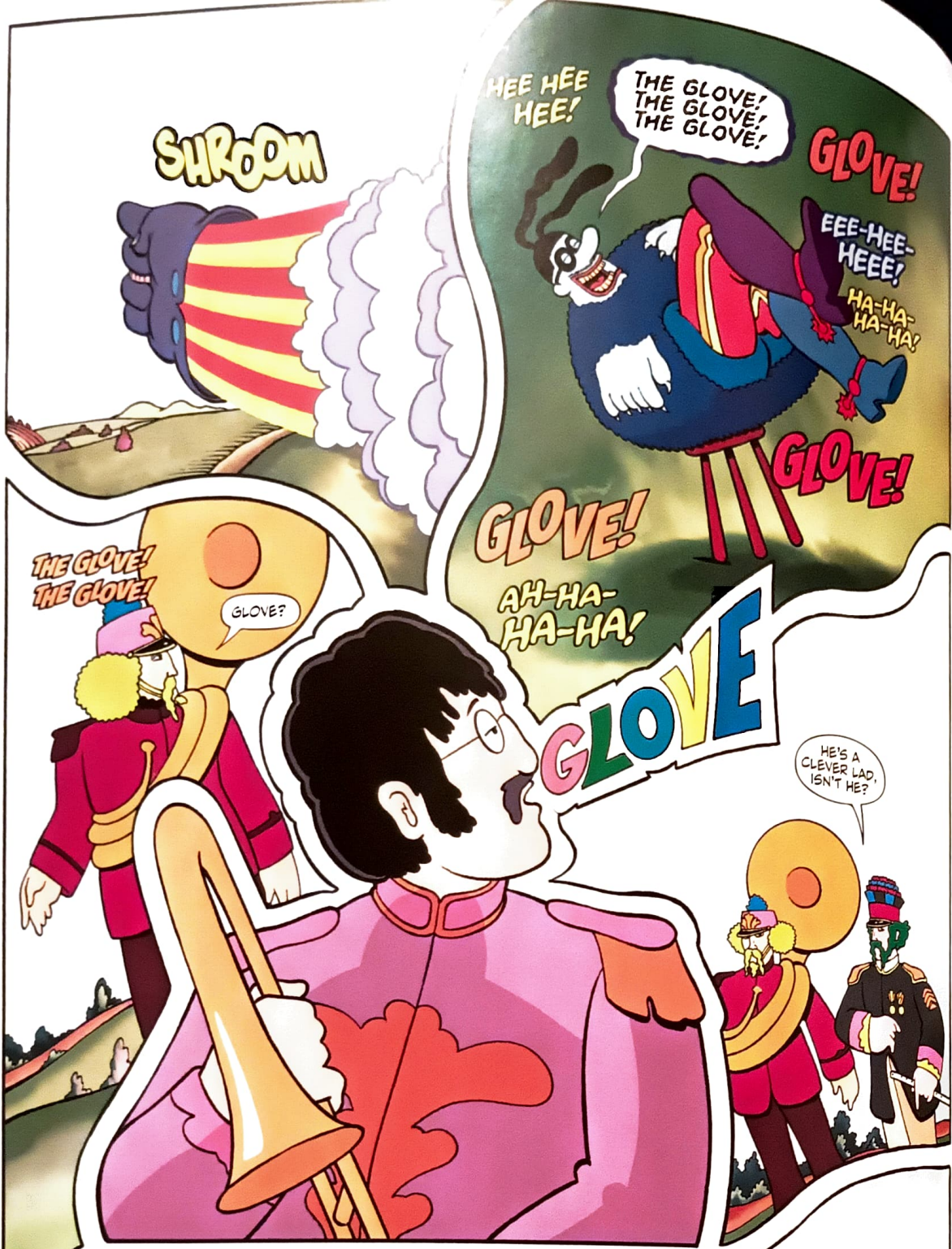
COME ON, NOW. I'M GUARANTEED TO RAISE A SMILE!





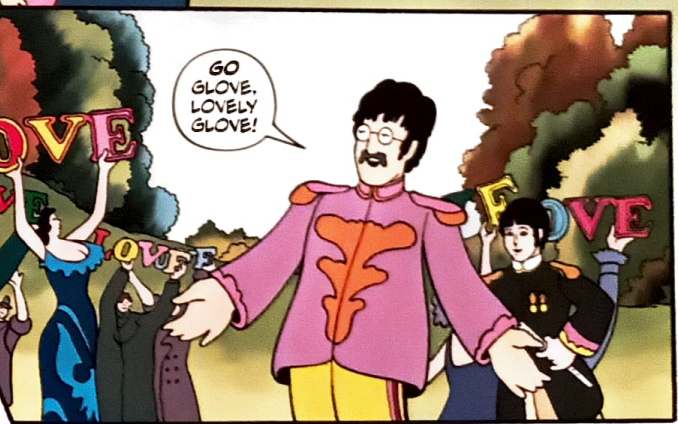
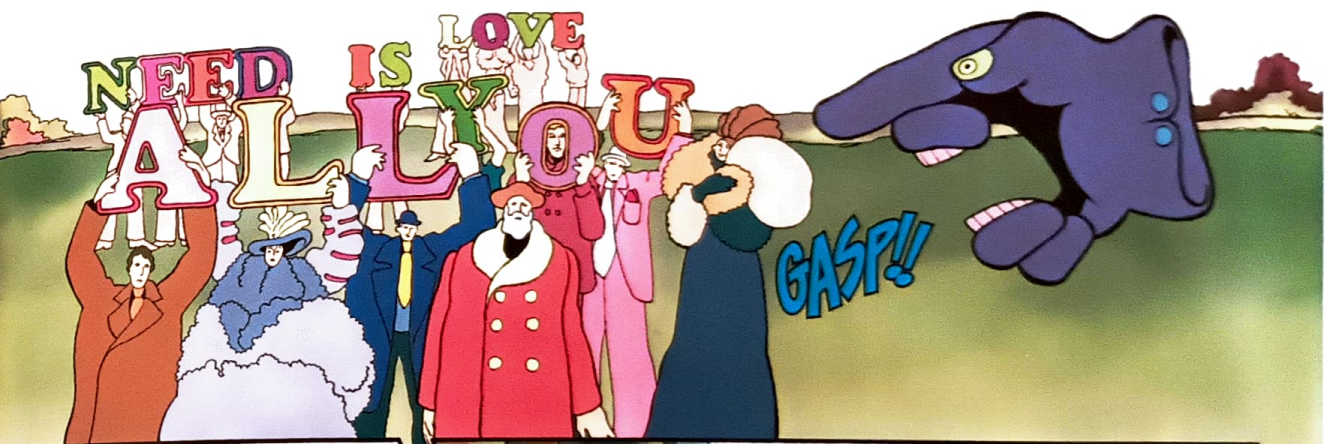
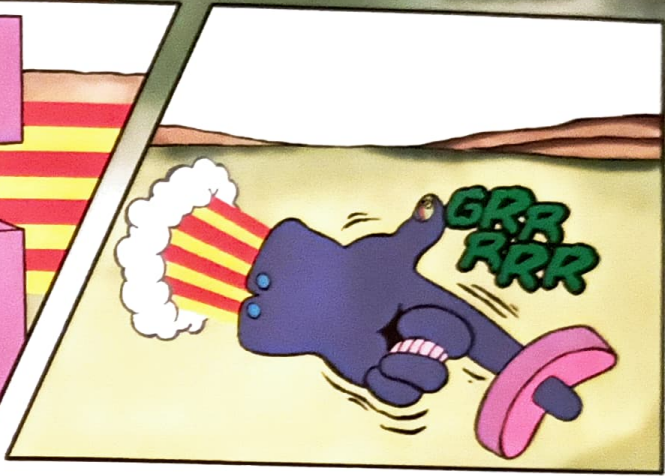
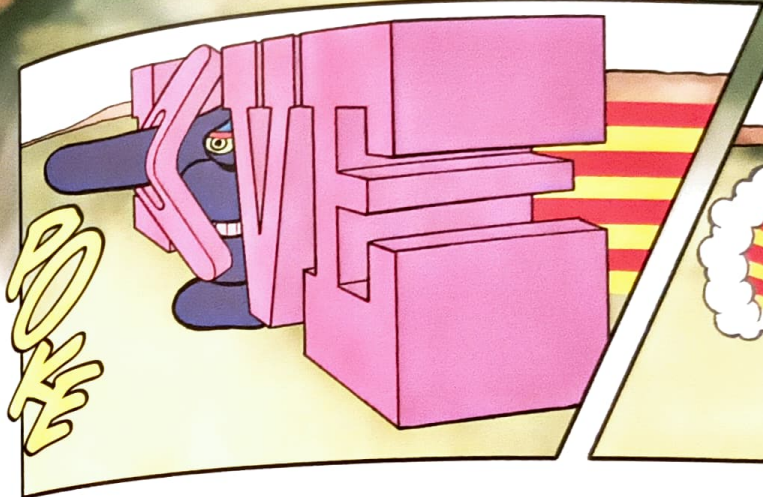
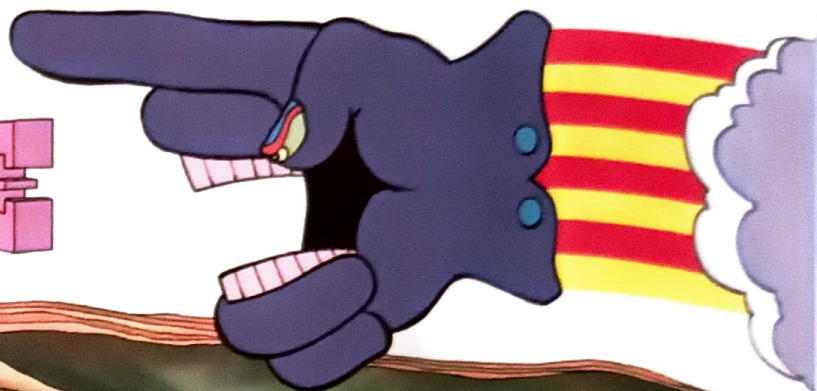
WHO?





GLOVE
BEWARE
LOVE IS
THE AR!

LOVE



YOU TOOK THE
WORDS RIGHT OUT
O' ME MOUTH,
JOHN.

IT'S ALL
IN THE MIND,
YA KNOW!

HEY,
WAIT...AND
WATCH!

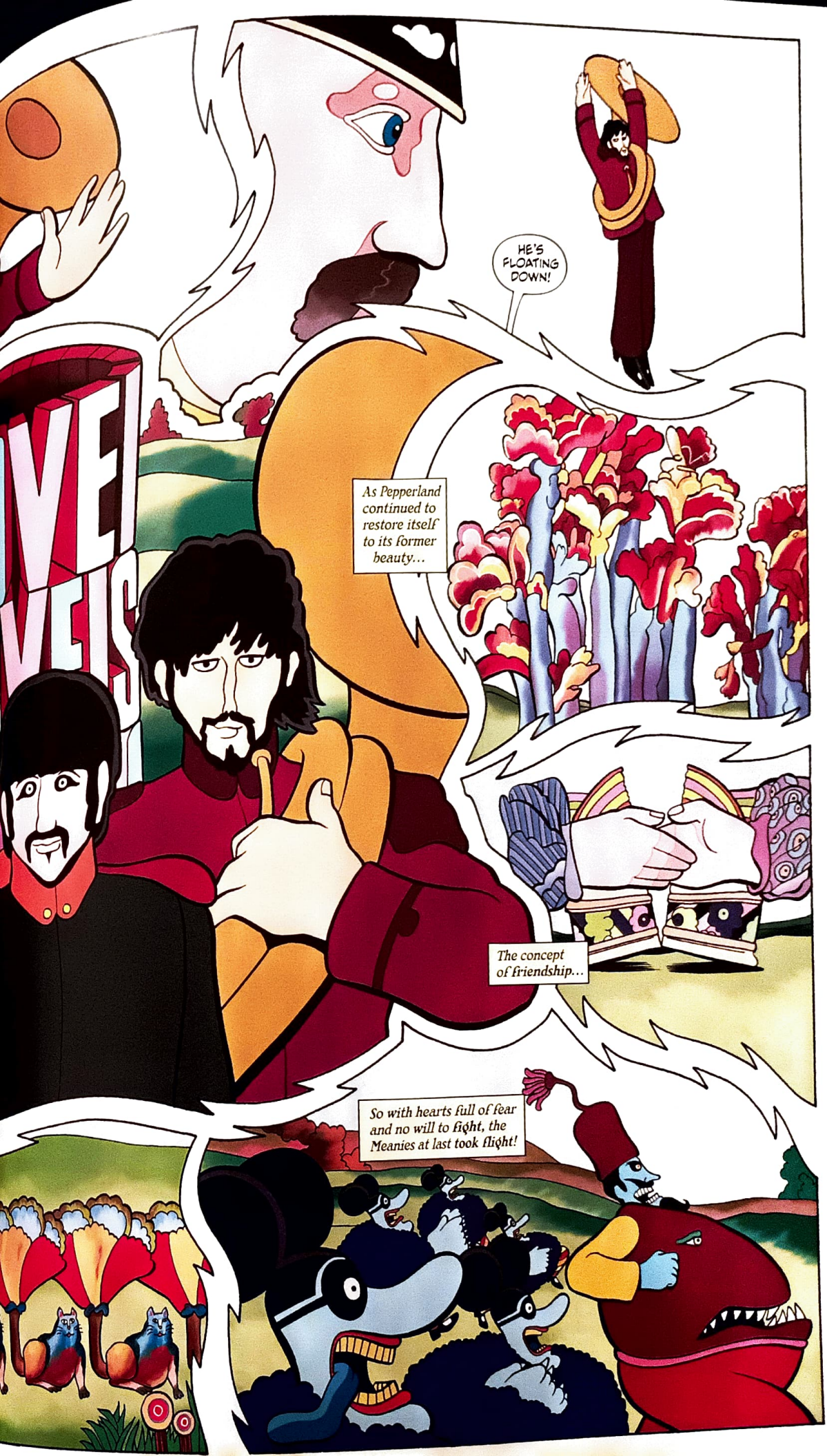
Without the air support of
the terrible flying glove, the
remaining Meanies were
nearly defenseless against
the power of love!

...the Blue Meanies found that
the dispensing spoon of terror
had been reversed, and they
were now on the receiving end.

...and knowledge...

...and loveliness...in fact all
good things were foreign to
them. They feared what they
didn't understand.

NO



HE'S
FLOATING
DOWN!

As Pepperland
continued to
restore itself
to its former
beauty...

The concept
of friendship...

So with hearts full of fear
and no will to fight, the
Meanies at last took flight!

LIVE
LIVE



HEY, THAT'S A FUNNY PLACE TO LEAVE A GOLDFISH BOWL.

IN PEPPERLAND ALL THINGS ARE POSSIBLE.

IT'S NOT A GOLDFISH BOWL.

IT'S JUST A BIG GLASS BALL, THEN.

YEAH, IT'S BLUE GLASS.

TUNK TUNK

HEY, IT MUST BE FROM KENTUCKY.

HEY, THERE'S SOMETHING INSIDE!

FOUR FELLAS!

WHAT ARE THEY DOING THERE?

THEY'RE NOT HAVING A BALL, THAT'S FOR SURE.

IT CAN'T BE!

IT'S US!

BUT WE'RE HERE!

IT'S SGT. PEPPER'S

HEARTS CLUB

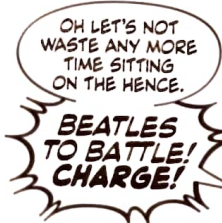
LONELY

BAND!

THE RESEMBLANCE IS TRULY STRIKING. IF I COULD COME IN HERE I THINK THE THEORY PUT FORWARD BY EINSTEIN--

ANY OLD EIN, ANY OLD EIN, ANY, ANY, ANY OLD EINSTEIN...





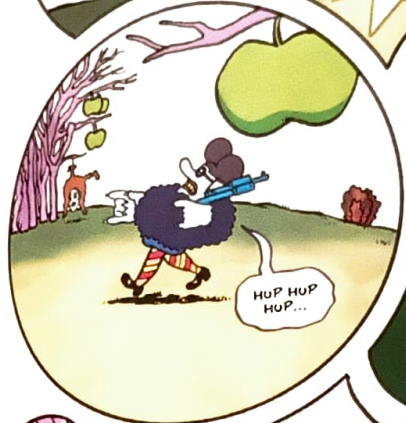


AAH!
THE BATTLE'S
COME TO THE
BEATLES!

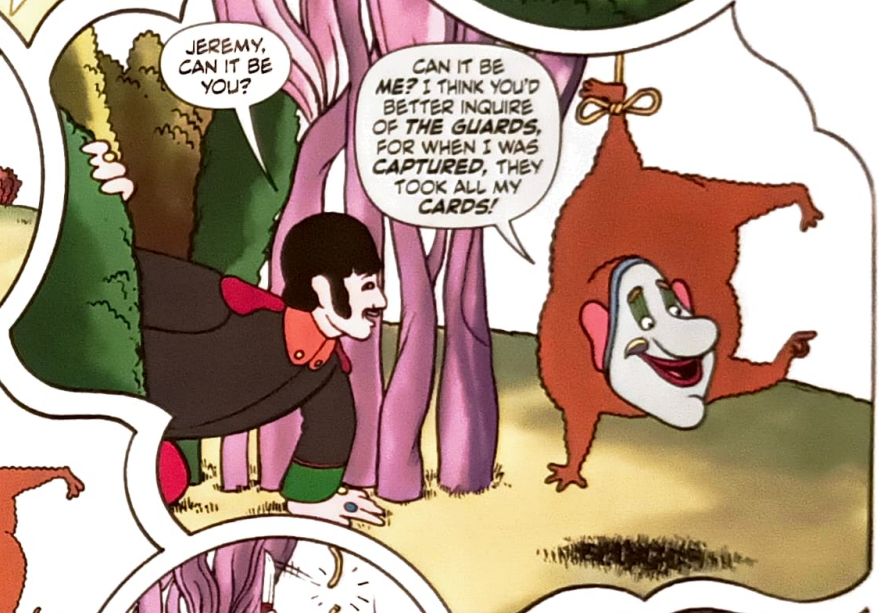
SPLOTCH
SPLOTCH
SPLOTCH



HEY,
WHERE'D
EVERYONE
GO?

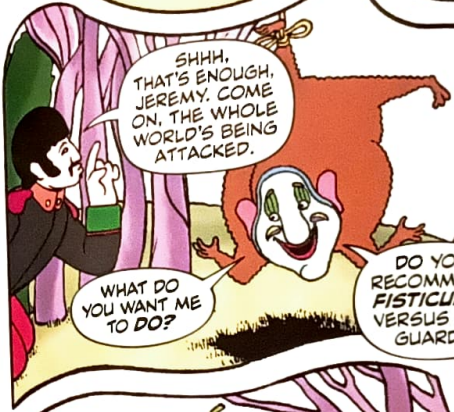


HUP HUP
HUP...



JEREMY,
CAN IT BE
YOU?

CAN IT BE
ME? I THINK YOU'D
BETTER INQUIRE
OF THE GUARDS,
FOR WHEN I WAS
CAPTURED, THEY
TOOK ALL MY
CARDS!



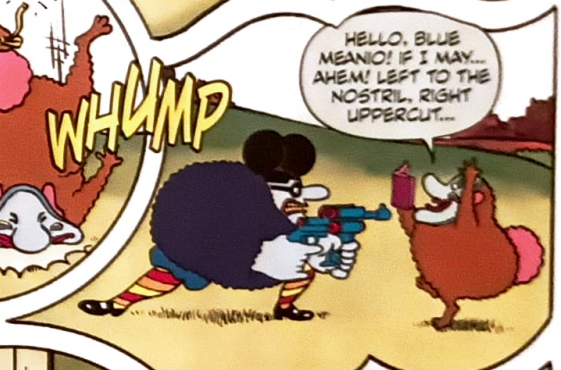
SHHH,
THAT'S ENOUGH,
JEREMY. COME
ON, THE WHOLE
WORLD'S BEING
ATTACKED.

WHAT DO
YOU WANT ME
TO DO?

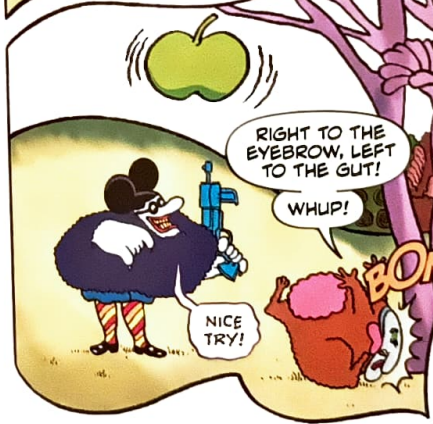
DO YOU
RECOMMEND
FISTICUFFS
VERSUS THE
GUARD?



WHUMP



HELLO, BLUE
MEANIO! IF I MAY...
AHEM! LEFT TO THE
NOSTRIL, RIGHT
UPPERCUT...

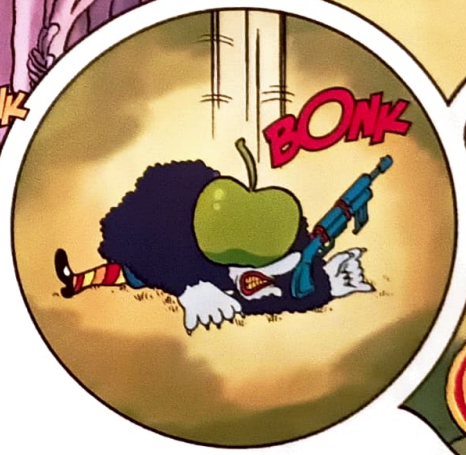


RIGHT TO THE
EYEBROW, LEFT
TO THE GUT!

WHUP!

NICE
TRY!

BONK



BONK

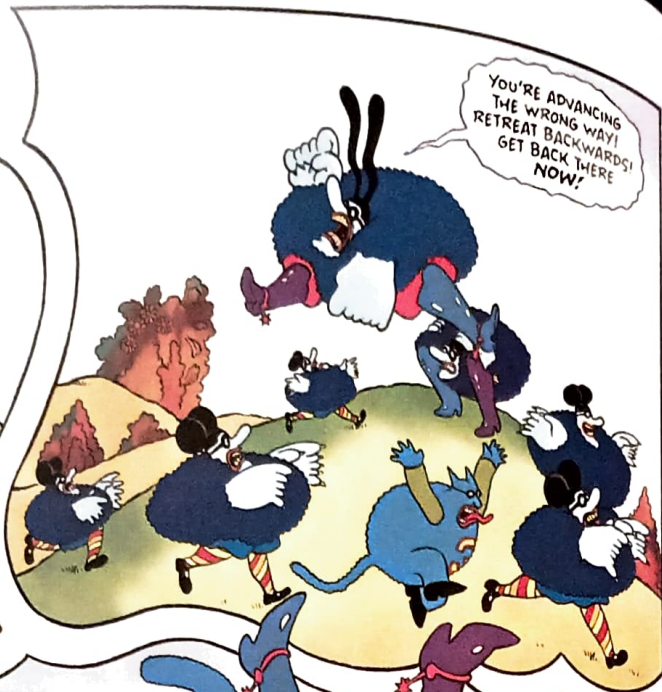


JEREMY!

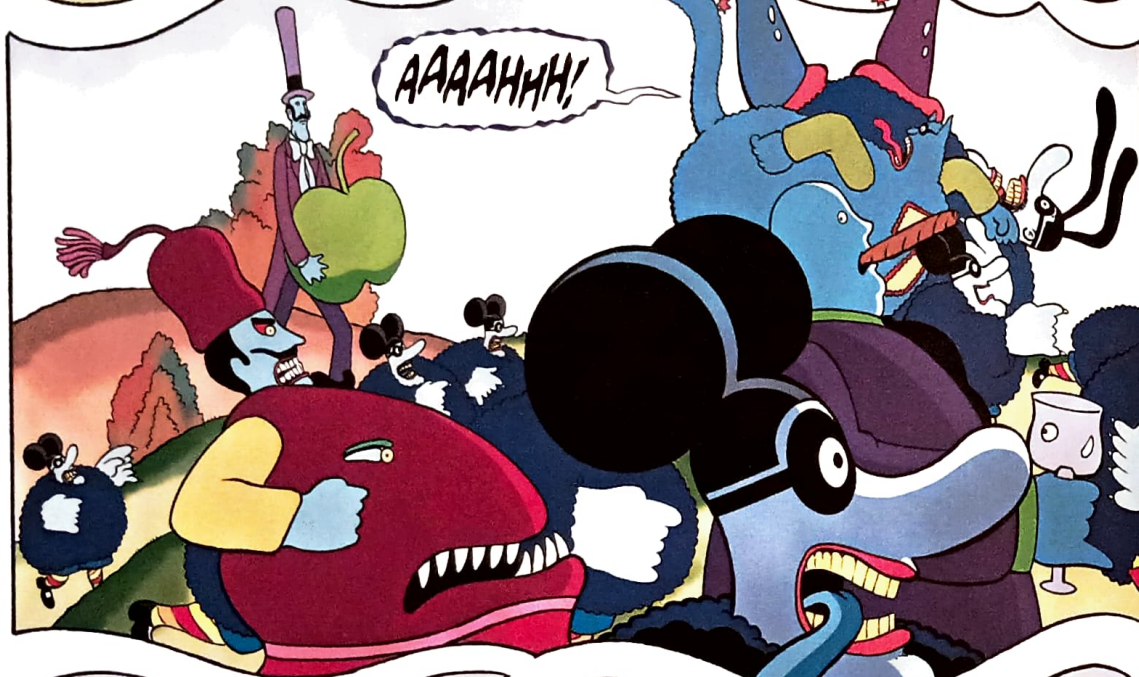
COME ON,
RINGO!



GET BACK! GET
BACK! ONCE MORE
UNTO THE BREACH,
DEAR MEANIES!



YOU'RE ADVANCING
THE WRONG WAY!
RETREAT BACKWARDS!
GET BACK THERE
NOW!



AAAAHHH!



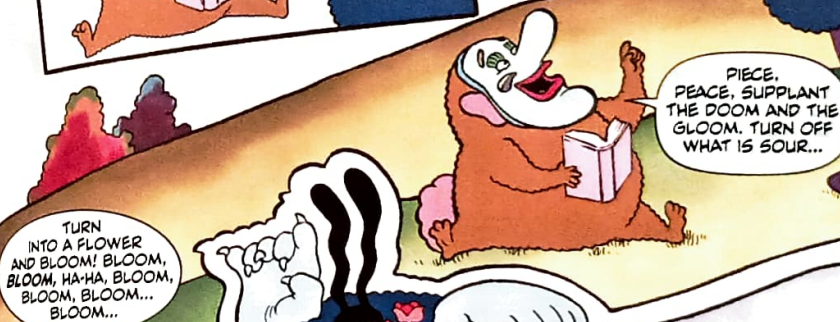
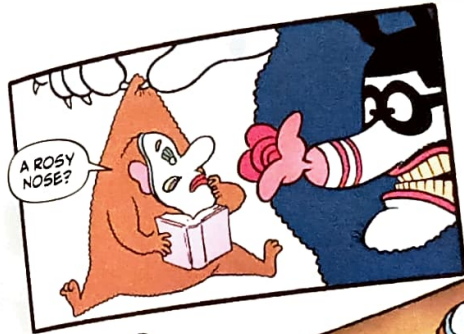
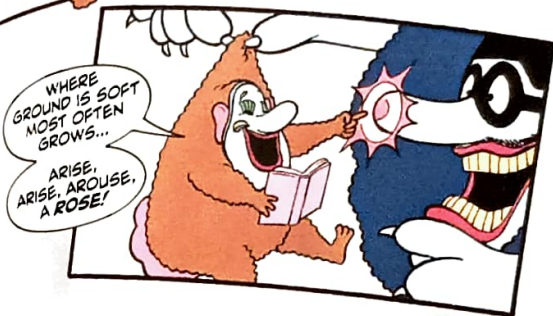
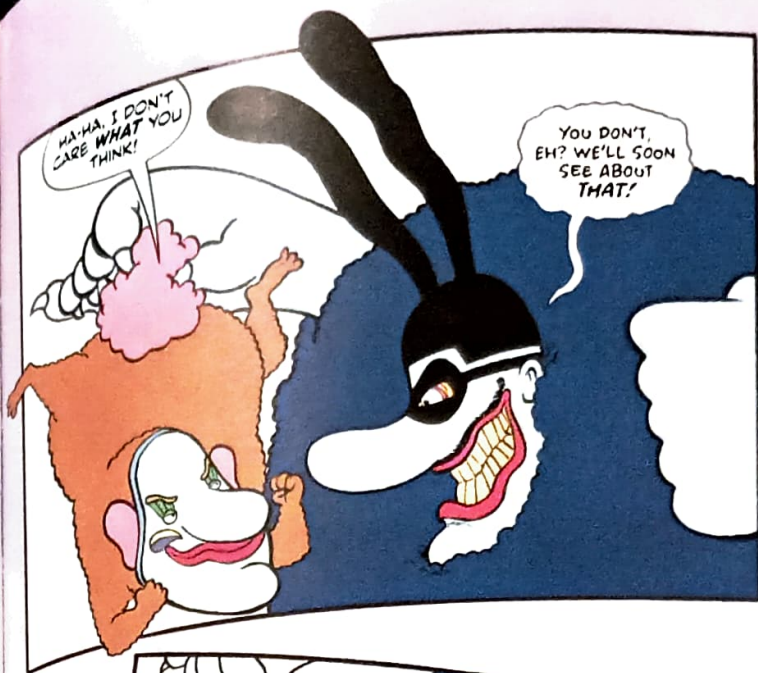
=SOB=
MY KINGDOM
FOR A HORSE!
WAAAHH!



HMMM...
I THINK I'LL
TEAR HIM UP
INTO LITTLE
PIECES.

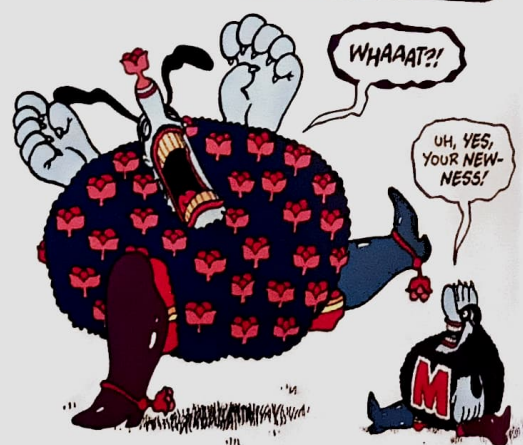
OH, HE
DOES, DOES
HE?

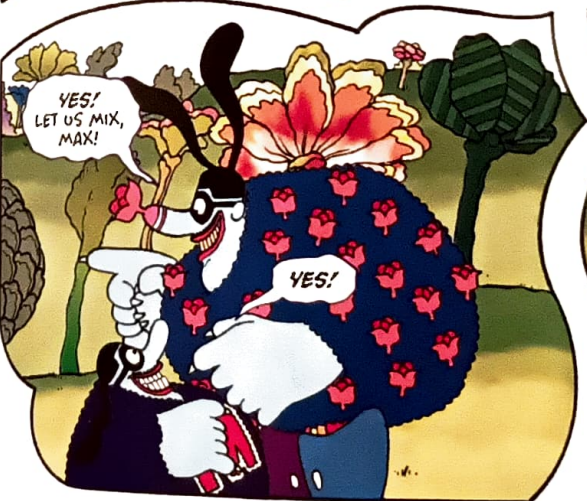
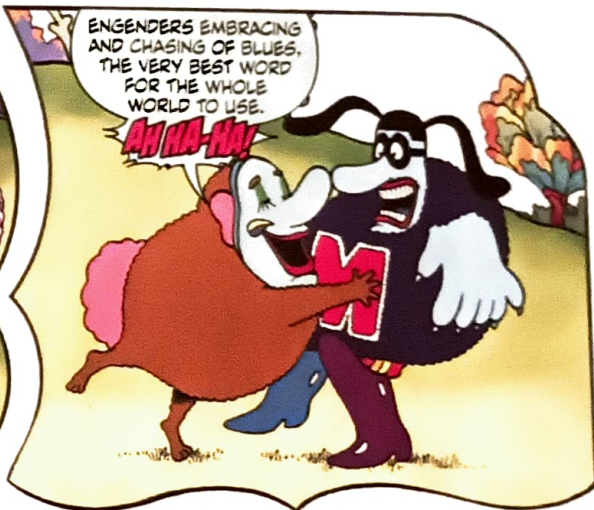
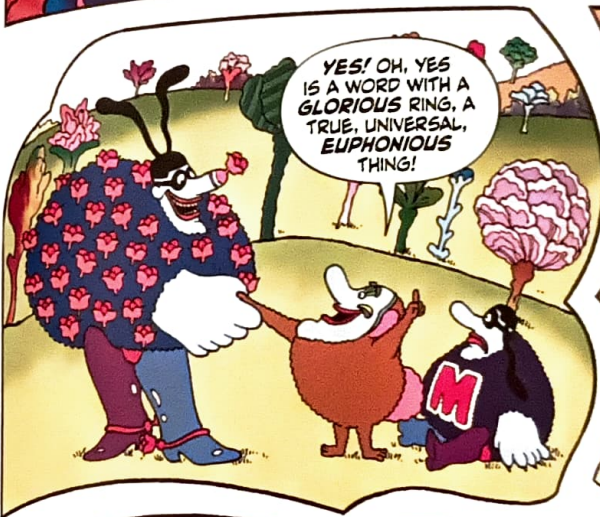
I THINK I'LL
MAKE A BLUE
BURGER OUT
OF HIM.



TARNATION!
YAAAAHH!









*And on that day as the hearts and minds
of the Meanies were forever changed, did
love triumph over hate in Pepperland?*

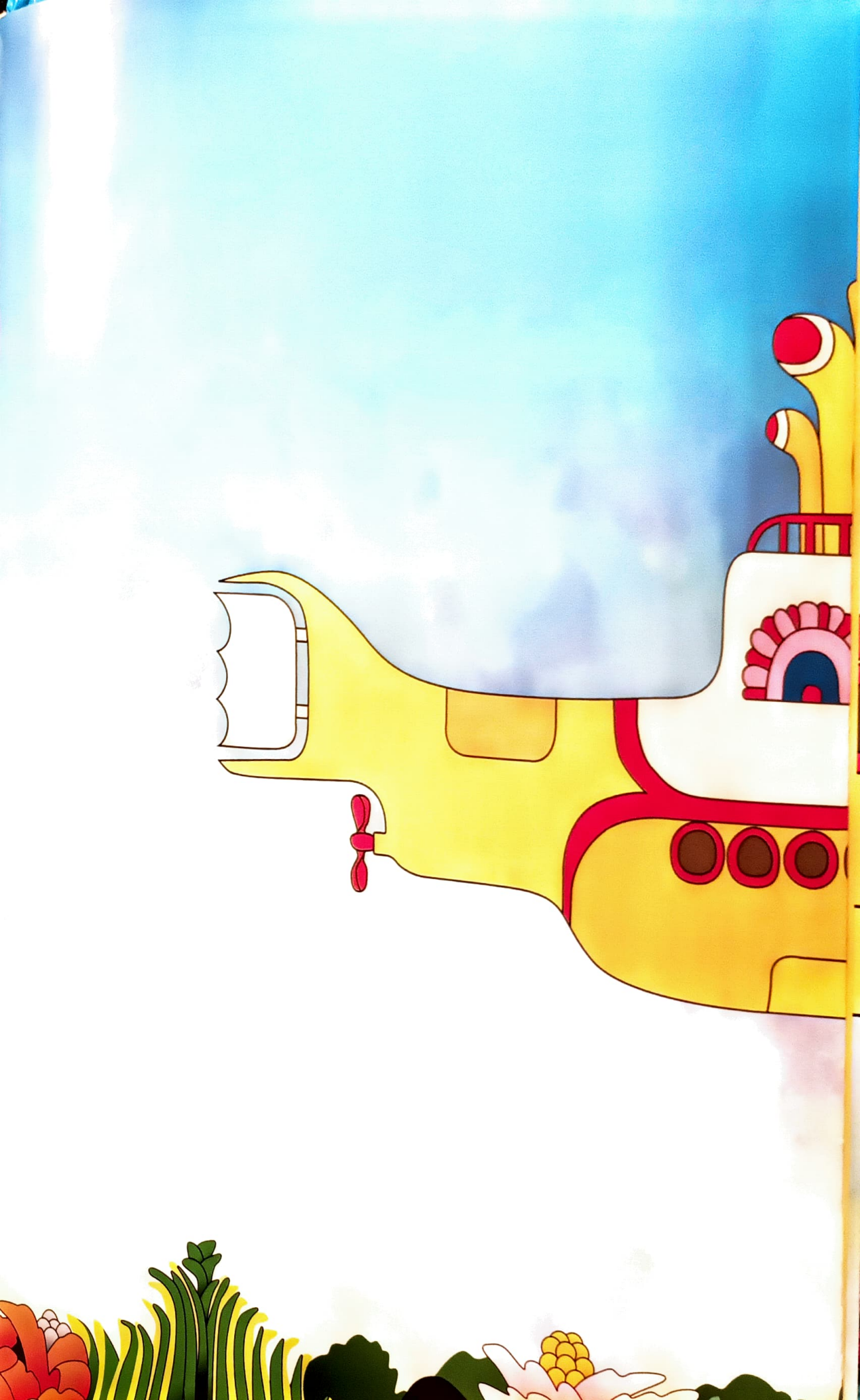
*Did happiness replace fear, and did truth lead to
freedom? Did all the people come together as one
to live in peace and harmony?*

The answer, of course, is...



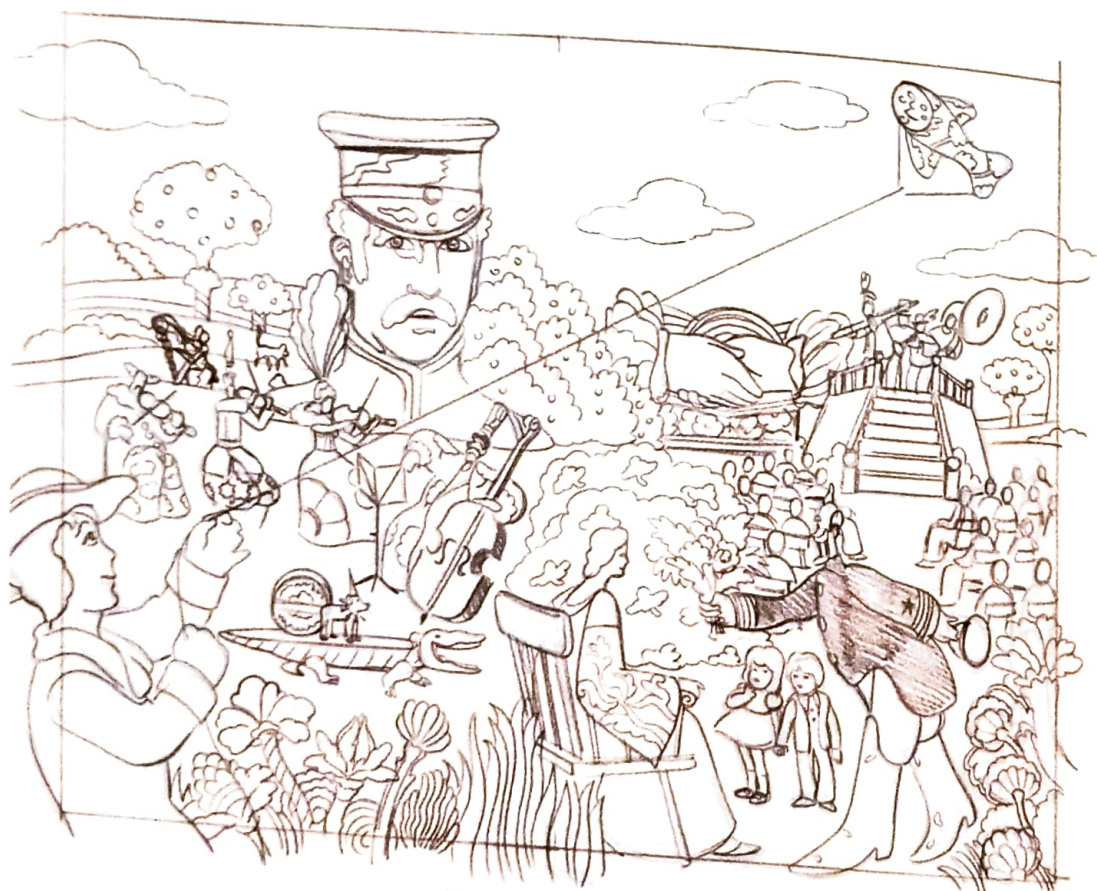
THE BEGINNING

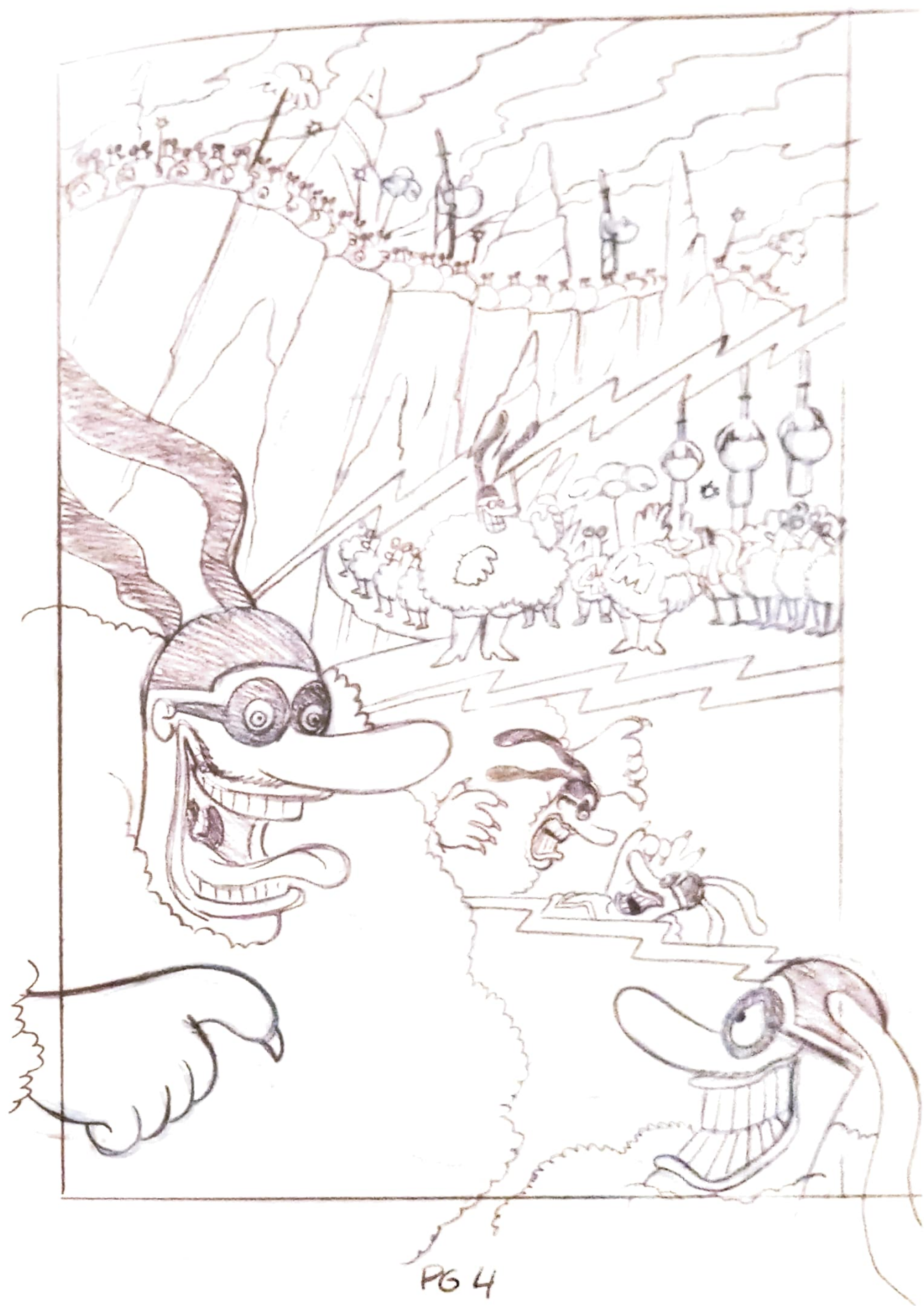


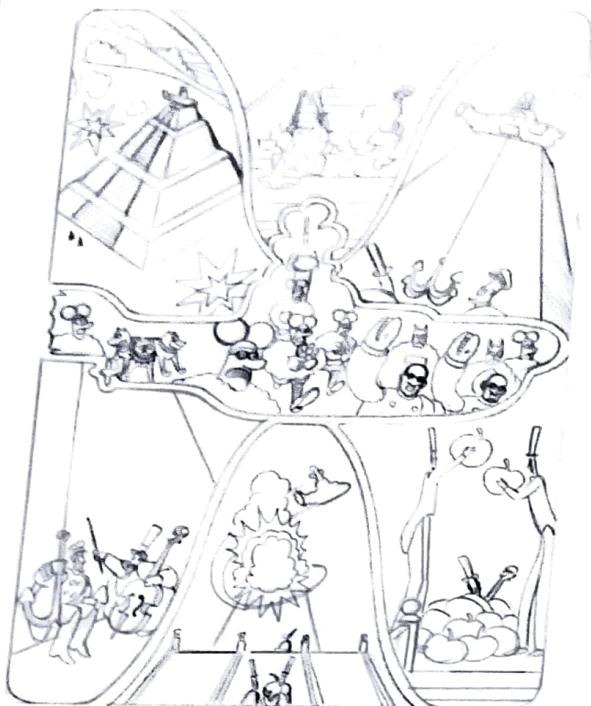


Concept Art and Sketches

Here's a peek at some of the *Yellow Submarine* graphic novel pages in their early stages, plus pencil art for the cover and for an alternative cover for the project, and, finally, pictures from Bill Morrison's sketchbook







PG. 12

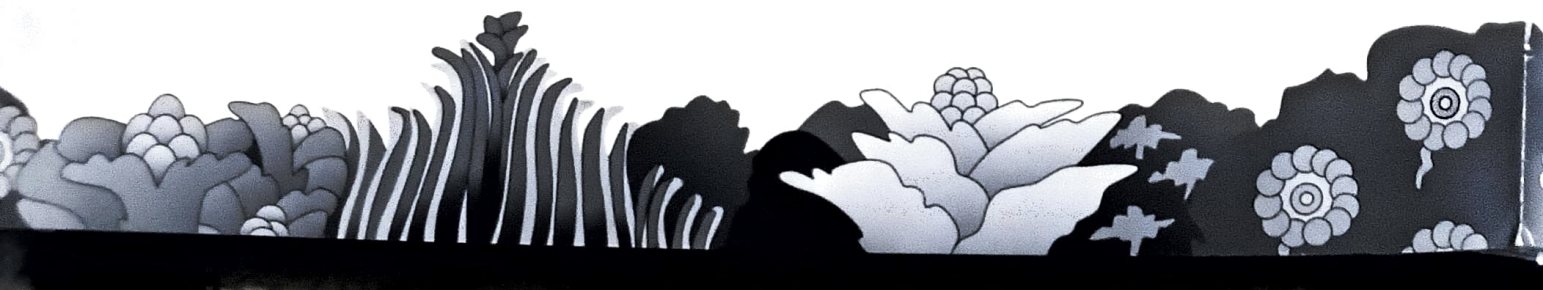


PG. 15

PG 24



PG 25



THE BEATLES SUBYELLOW MARINE



The Beatles

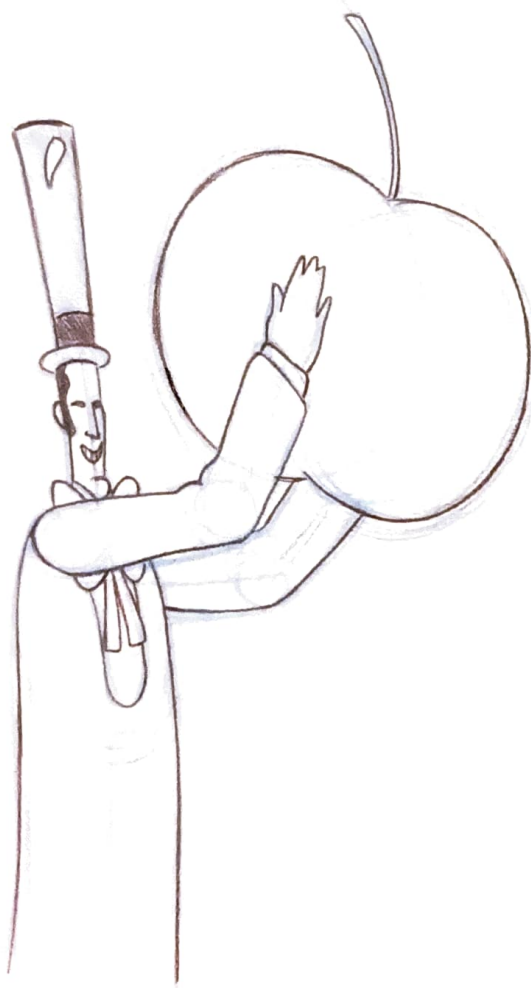


Pencil art for an early version of the *Yellow Submarine* graphic novel's cover









BIOGRAPHIES

Bill Morrison is the co-founder of Bongo comics and the current Editor of *Mad Magazine*. Bill began working as a technical illustrator for Artech, Inc. and went on to work as an illustrator for Disney, where he created promotional art for various titles, including *Bambi*, *Peter Pan* and *The Little Mermaid*. He also created his own comic called *Roswell, Little Green Man*, published by Bongo comics.

Nathan Kane has been working in comics and animation his entire adult life. Starting his career as a colorist, Nathan has also worked as a writer, art director, illustrator, and editor. He's worked on over 500 comic issues for Bongo Comics, where he is currently the Creative Director. Being a part of this *Yellow Submarine* adaptation is a dream come true as it combines his two earliest loves: The Beatles and comic books.

Andrew Pepoy has a long list of comic titles that he's provided artwork for, including *Superman*, *Batman*, *Spider-Man*, *The X-Men*, *Sonic The Hedgehog* and many more. He's also the creator of *The Adventures of Simone & Ajax*.

Tone Rodriguez is an artist who lives in Phoenix, Arizona. He has worked on various titles including *Simpsons Comics*, *Futurama Comics*, and *Snake Plisskin Chronicles*.

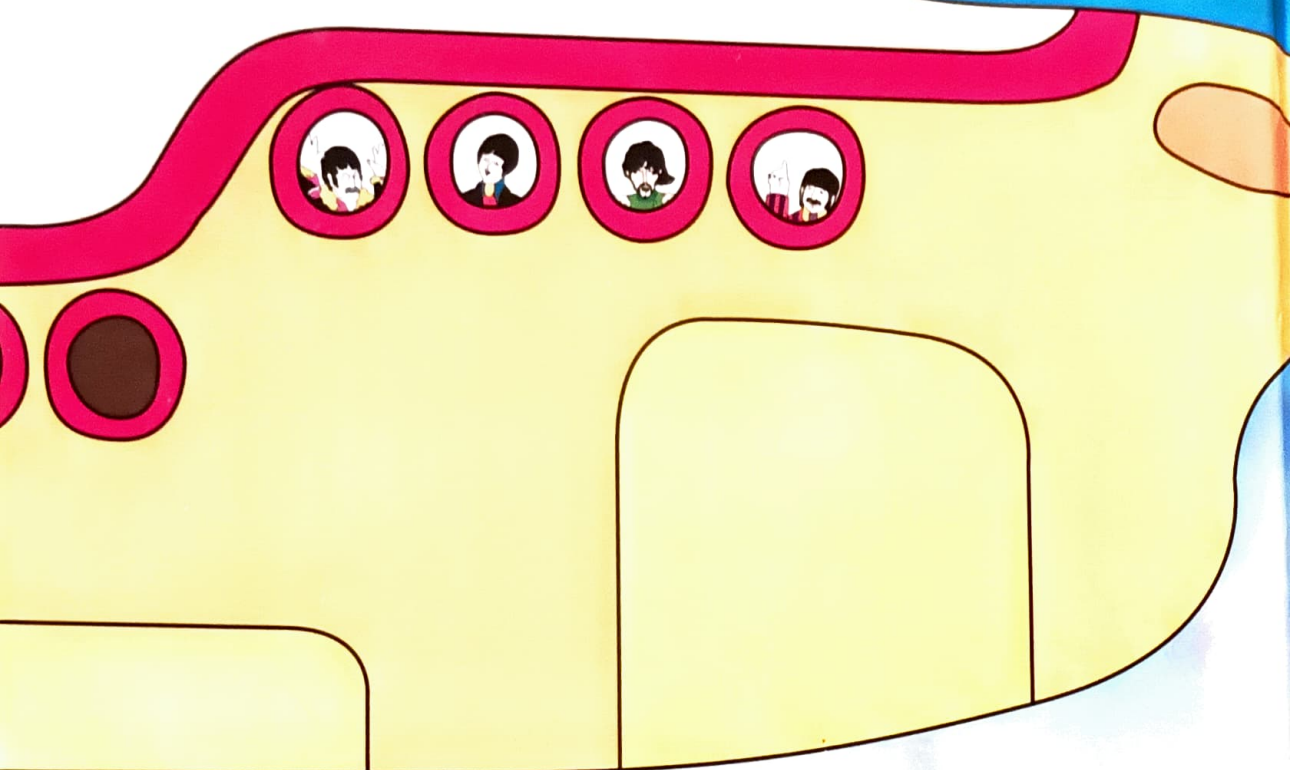
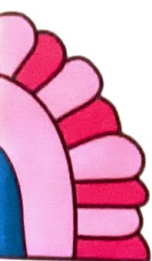
Aditya Bidikar is the letterer of multiple comics series, including *Motor Crush*, *Black Cloud* and *Kid Lobotomy*.



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